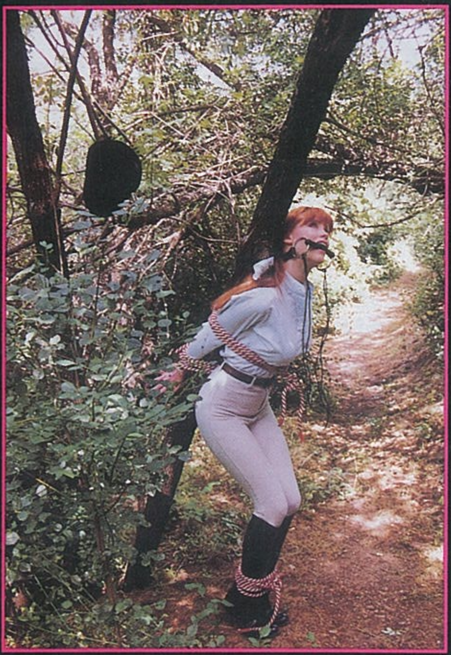
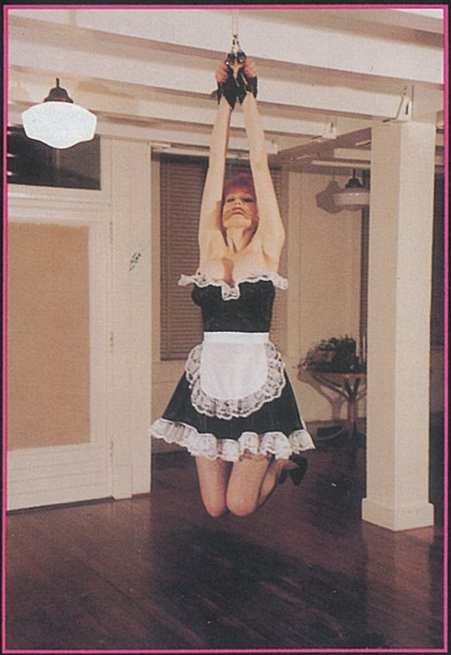
BY & FOR "LOVE BONDAGERS" ONLY * NUMBER 4 * $8.50

BONDAGE PEOPLE









BONDAGE PEOPLE

Number 4

Edited by Kristine Imboch

Harmony's BONDAGE PEOPLE sometimes record their home bondage on video! To request information, see Harmony's order form on page 14.
PN-6 "Darla's Dreamwear" (pages 16-25), 105 minutes, is available for $60 VHS, $65 Pal-VHS.
JB-3 "Origami and Bondage" (pages 43-48), 55 minutes, is available for $45 VHS, $50 Pal-VHS.

BONDAGE PEOPLE Number 4, March 1993, (1233-L) is produced as an adult entertainment. It is a quarterly publication of Harmony Concepts and is distributed by Lyndon Distributors Limited, 15756 Arminta Street, Van Nuys, California 91406.

HARMONY CONCEPTS — CELEBRATING THE PSYCHOLOGICAL POWER OF THE BOUND BEAUTY WHOSE "LOVE BONDAGE" IS AS MUCH FOR HER PLEASURE AS OURS!

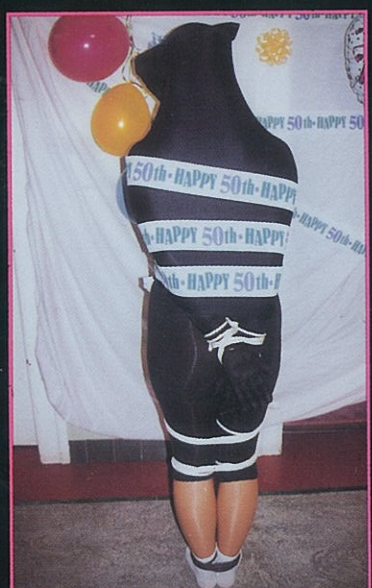






Role-Playing photos by Cherry & Jeff of New York









The Harmony Philosophy

What is most discouraging to us about this business are the prevailing social misconceptions concerning bondage, at least the benevolent, romantic type of bondage that we produce. For the unenlightened, what we represent and advocate really needs to be clarified. In that spirit, the following general explantion is at least a start.

It has never been nor will it ever be our purpose to depict women as mere subordinates to men. These pictures and articles are not about that. The materials we produce are carefully and, we think, obviously designed for men and women to whom bondage is an important *mutual* diversion, a recreational and benevolent experience, a fantasy with a happy ending, a good-natured game in which everybody wins.

It is not the pleasure of our patrons nor our intention to offend or demean or abuse or exploit or disadvantage, be aggressive against, or cause even the slightest pain to our models, or to suggest that such is occurring to the ladies they are portraying. We do not characterize victims; we characterize *lovers* who are mutually involved in a complex and bizarre, but highly stimulating personal activity. The taste we reflect is *mutually* exciting and pleasurable — the bondage can be for the sake of sexual teasing or foreplay; or the acting out of a benign rescue fantasy with slightly juvenile undertones; or just the sweet and secret, simple sharing of a very special physical intimacy between caring persons. Whichever of these it is, we have characterized it on our pages as "Love Bondage."

While we cannot police the motives and psyches of our customers, we can and do shape our materials for completely benevolent natures only — either the adult who was imprinted during adolescence by the thrilling and heroic adventure story rescue of a bound and gagged and ultimately loving female, or the male or female adult whose basic nature identifies with the female in bondage and craves to personally experience those same offbeat sensations for either deeply psychological reasons, or, to state this in the simplest possible terms, *because it actually feels good,* safe and comforting even. He or she is wrapped up tightly and snugly, there is a feeling of being protected, and the rope becomes surrogate for a protective lover's arms. It is to please and satisfy those two natures, and they alone, that we create these visual fantasies.

Conversely, those persons in search of darker, less pleasant bondage themes must look elsewhere, for there is really nothing for them here. Our materials are just not for people who enjoy scenes of human mistreatment. If such people do show up on our mailing list from time to time, they certainly have no reason to linger, since what they are seeking is probably the exact spiritual opposite of what we have to offer.

Good drama does not exist without conflict, and there will necessarily be the blending of bondage with actual danger in some of the text fiction that we publish. But these situations will be so obviously far-fetched or tongue-in-cheek that they are clearly not to be taken any more seriously than a comparable paperback tale or television episode containing the same elements. But in all of the photos that we present, be they from contributors or our own associates, the woman is there willingly, even gladly, and for her own reasons. Were she not, we would not publish the picture.

Therefore, the bondage that is dramatized here is an essentially gentle act used by lovers to intensify their physical and spiritual closeness. She gets to belong utterly to someone she loves, and to be adored for what he perceives as the prettiness of her dependency on him. She has surrendered for him that part of her independence she *doesn't* want. They are fortune-blessed soulmates, theirs is completely a mutual act of trust, love, appreciation of themselves and each other. And the readers who look on perceive her bondage as physically and spiritually pleasing to her — she knows that it has more to do with being wanted than abused. Were that not the case, we would ourselves be offended.

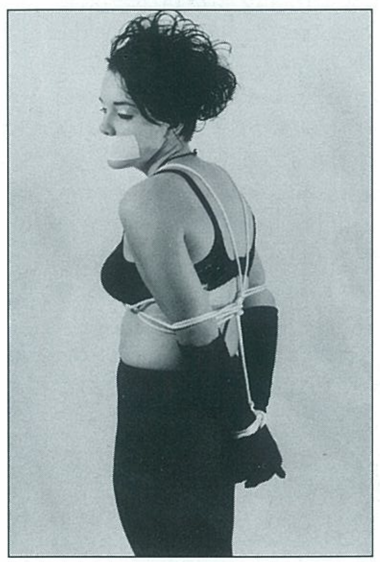
Our bondage has absolutely nothing to do with demeaning anyone. It is totally and utterly a bilateral activity, and, were it not, we wouldn't have anything to do with it.

HARMONY CONCEPTS

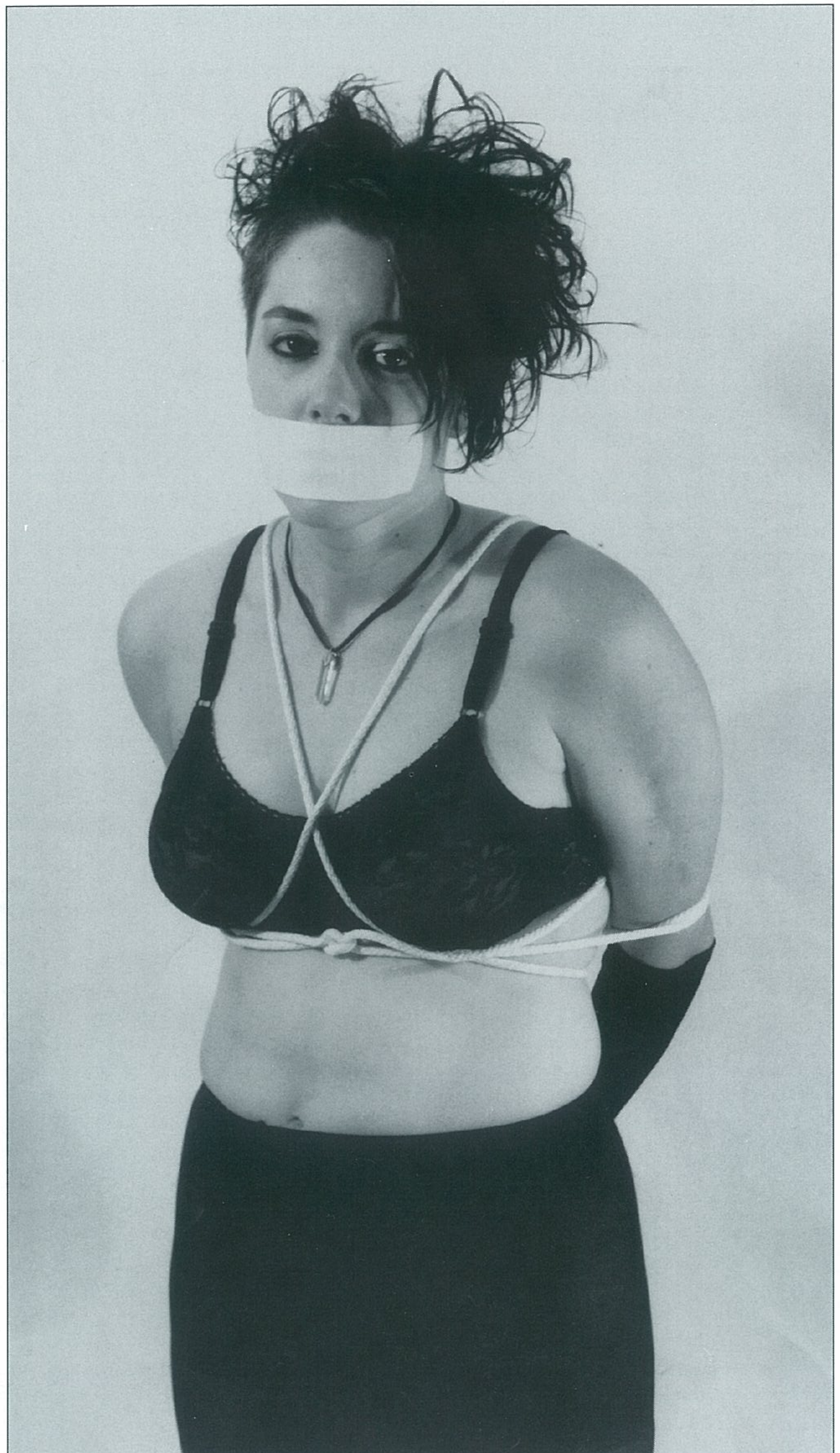
'90s BONDAGETTE: ROCHEL

Photos by Rob of Pennsylvania

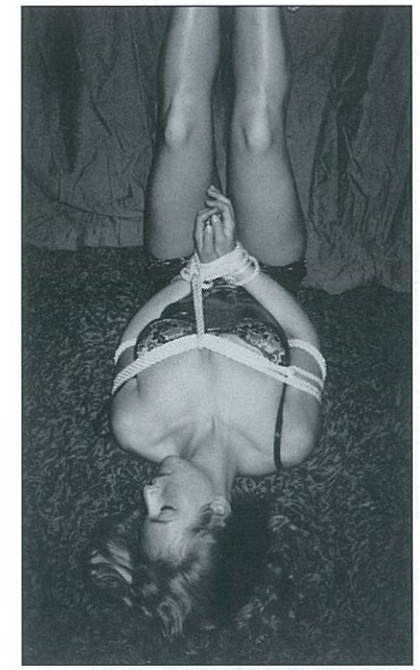








WILLOW: HOME-BOUND Photos by partner Rick of Missouri

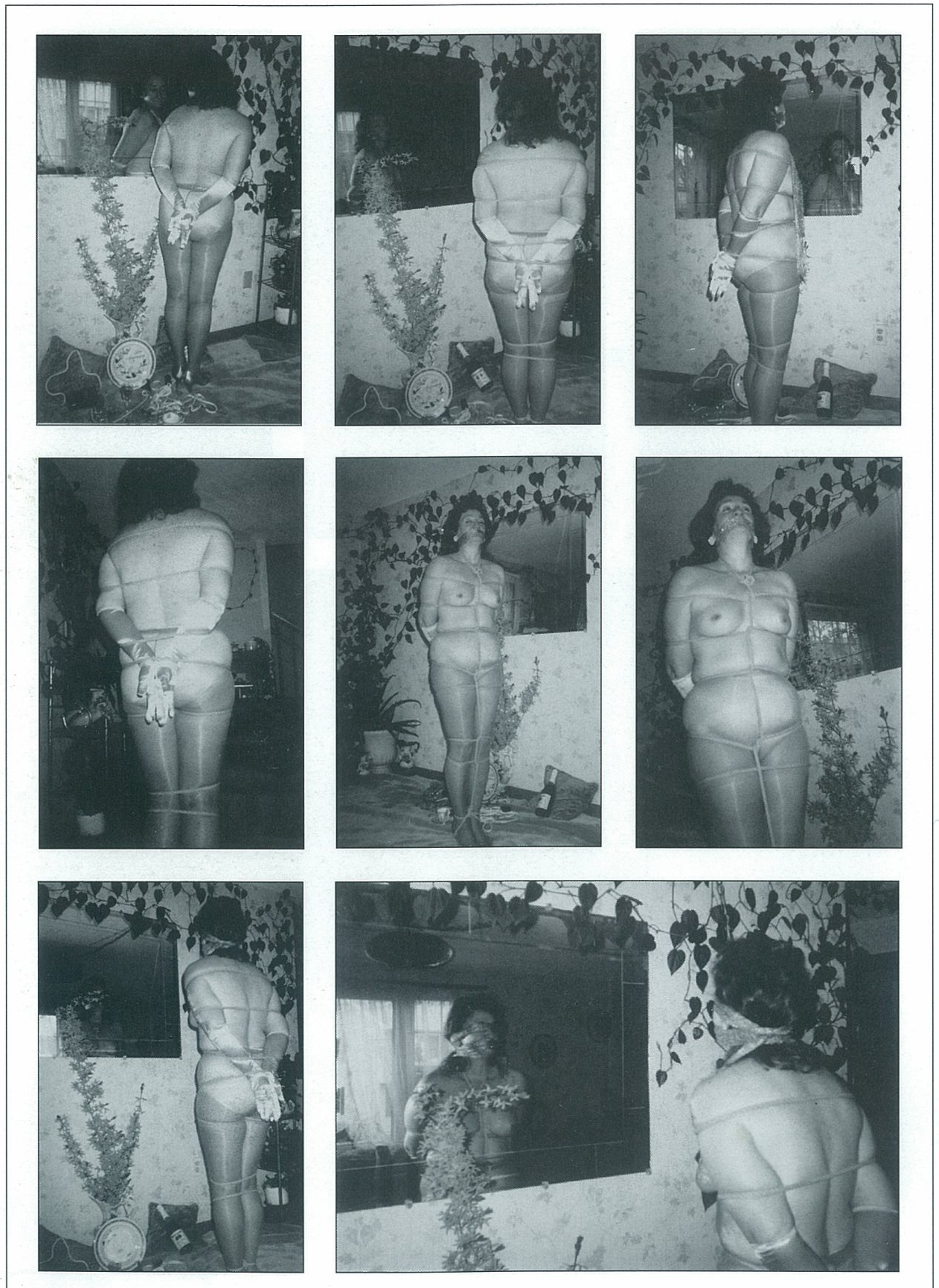








HOBBES
These photos aren't too clear, but can you see the thumb/palm bondage? Photos by partner B.E. of New Hampshire.



A Bondage Tale:

SHARING THE SAME WAVELENGTH

From "Samco" in Pennsylvania



Photo: Melina Christopher by Eric Holman

I wanted to write to all of you about how my hobby has introduced me to some new friends. I'm a ham radio operator and have been playing around with radios and electronics for years. Early in 1992 I added a scanner to my collection of equipment. By now you're asking yourself what has this to do with bondage.

It was March of '92 that I heard the neighbors were putting their home up for sale. At first I wasn't too happy about this because they were a very nice couple and I'd hate to see them leave — plus you never know what might move in next to you.

Time went by and before I knew it, it was time for them to leave. Just by chance I got home from work early to say goodbye to them. With my work schedule, I hadn't found time to talk to them about the people who'd bought their house. When I did talk to them on that last day, they told me to my surprise they really didn't know either. The whole thing had been handled by a lawyer and his client had paid cash for the place. I didn't know if that was good or bad news.

It was about three weeks later that I got home to see that there was a big moving van in the street. By the looks of it they'd been working all day long. As I was making myself something to eat, I walked to the window a few times to see if I could get a look at the new neighbors. As it was just getting dark the moving men finished and packed up to leave. I saw the real estate lady lock the door and turn on the outside lights. I figured oh well, that was it for the night.

My work eased up so I started to get home at a normal time. But it wasn't till the next weekend that I first saw my neighbor. It was funny because I hadn't known that she'd arrived. The lady was very attractive; she had long brown hair and a good figure. I guessed she was about thirty years old.

Later that same day I saw her again, picking up small branches that had fallen in her yard. I figured it was a good time to introduce myself.

I told her my name was Sam and welcomed her to Montgomeryville. We talked for a while and she was very nice. I learned out she was not married, and she lived with her sister who was at the store. Her name was Judy and her sister's name was Sue. She asked if I would like to come over for a drink about eight that night and meet her sister.

I knocked on the door at eight sharp. Judy answered the door and I noticed how nice she looked. She was wearing a very attractive dress that

of course!"

"Now I want to see how observant you are. Did you notice the new curtains I put up on the back window?"

Sue said "Of course I did—don't you remember I told you how nice they looked?"

"Why yes you did, didn't you!" Judy responded. "But did you notice anything else?" Sue thought and giggled a little but said she hadn't.

Judy then told her about a strong ring bolt she'd installed in the ceiling right above the window, how she'd gone into the attic and selected a strong rafter for her starting point. And how she'd figured out where to drill the hole in the ceiling so she could install the ring bolt.

She then told Sue of the test she'd done: she bought pulleys at the hardware store and some good quarter-inch nylon rope. It had taken some time to run the rope back and forth the several times between the two pulleys but she'd finally gotten all the runs untangled. She told how she'd used her whole weight on the ring bolt to test its strength.

Judy then changed the subject, and announced it was time for the surprise.

"Sue, I want you to open your mouth!" Then I could hear Sue making muffled excited sounds, and there seemed to be a little bit of a struggle! I could hear Sue making sounds like she was saying, noooo, noooo!!!

Then Judy spoke, "Some surprise, dear, don't you think?! Here, let me lace you up nice and tight! This is the best leather discipline helmet money can buy! This helmet is really the best; there is even an opening for your lovely hair to make a ponytail." Sue was making sounds but they were unintelligible. Judy just went about her business, lacing Sue deeper and deeper into her world of leather.

It sounded to my like Sue was making a real effort to escape but the way she was secured it was in vain. Judy then said "There, you're laced nice and tight and we'll just tie this off... and now for the zipper. Did I tell you about that? Silly me, of course not. When the laces are tied off, you then pull down the zipper which covers the laces and by using this small lock you secure the zipper... Just like this..." (I could hear it close with a click.) ...So even if your hands were free you could not untie the laces, but that's not all. I didn't tell you about the collar on the front. And this goes around like this...

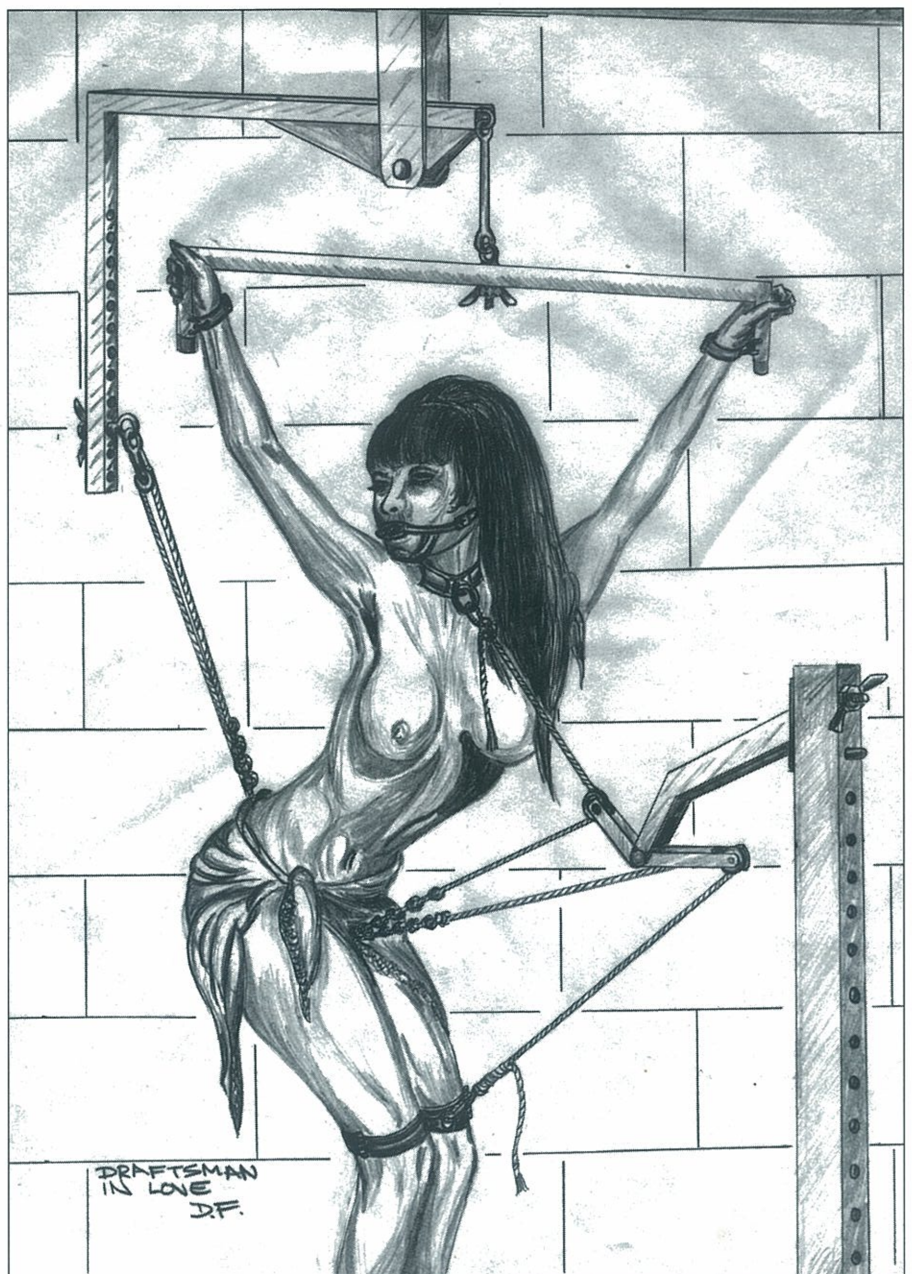
"It covers the locked zipper so you're twice locked in, and without the two different keys this beauty will not come off!" Sue had quieted down, but would try to make some sound once in a while to see if she could get Judy to respond to her.

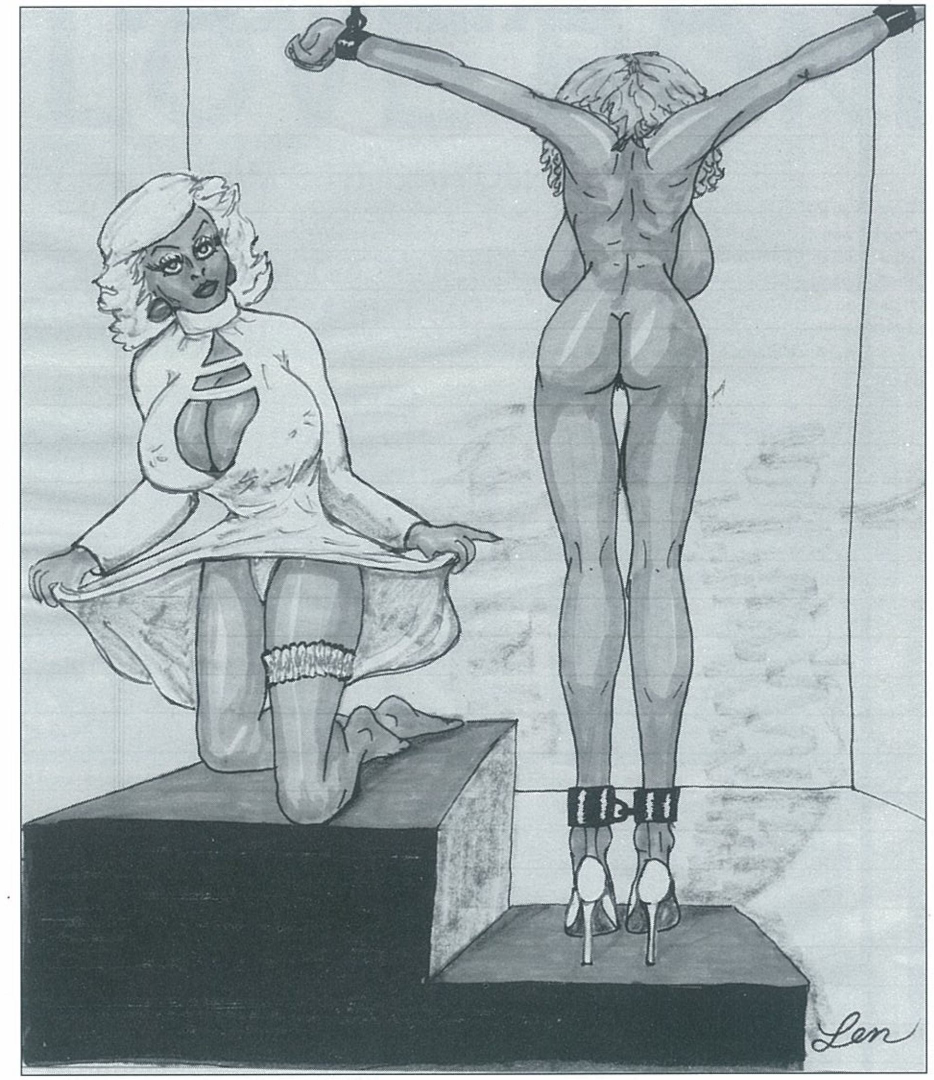
Judy must've checked a clock because she commented on the time. "Gosh time flies when you're having fun doesn't it!" Sue was saying something but who knows what it was.

"There's one more thing I'm going to do but I'll tell you about it as I do it," Judy informed Sue. "Don't go away, I'll be right back in one second. I have the radio so let me know if you need me..."

After Judy left, Sue really started to talk to herself and she was twisting and turning and trying to get out. But suddenly Judy came back and scolded Sue for trying to get away.

Judy then applied the finishing touch for Sue's bondage. Judy reminded Sue of the pulleys and as





she connected one end of them to the ring bolt, she connected the other to the ring on the top of Sue's helmet. Judy then started to pull on the rope and Sue started to make sounds through the helmet. Judy then said "Do you think it's a little dark in here? Let me turn on the other lights." I could hear the lights click on. "That's better!... You know, I think I'll open a window; it's warm in here.

"That's much better, but back to you:

"As I pull this rope it will force you to move to the window... and with the curtains wide open and the lights on, any one would be able to see you from the back yard!" Sue really started to try to talk but her sister just kept pulling on the rope. I could hear Sue fighting the pull of the helmet, but she could not win.

"...We're almost there, just a little more!... There you are, perfect! ...Now just one more pull, just enough to put you on tiptoe... Perfect, this is worth at least two rolls of film." She started snapping pictures one after another.

Suddenly it hit me—*What am I SITTING here for?*

I flew down the steps, sprinted through the kitchen, opened the sliding glass door and quietly crossed the back yard. I stayed near the tree line until I was behind their house. I could see Sue as plain as day. There she was in all her erotic bondage splendor. The helmet was like nothing I've ever see in any book. It was truly a thing of beauty, and with the pony tail coming out the back it struck me as the most erotic thing I'd ever seen. Judy's flash was still going off; she was taking a picture after picture. *I hope she gets double prints,* I thought to myself with a smile.

I stood there and watched this beautiful scene until the camera flashes stopped. Suddenly Judy walked into sight. I froze on the spot. As I'd been watching the action I'd unconsciously continued walking slowly forward to get a better look—and I now stood in the middle of the yard. I thought I was dead! But nothing happened. Then I realized there must be a glare on the window on the inside. As soon as Judy turned away I headed back home. I flew to the radio to see what was going on. Judy must have reloaded the camera because she was taking more pictures.

She stopped and said, "Okay dear, you're in for one hour; I'll set the timer and when it goes off I'll let you down!" With that I heard her set the timer and before she left she said that she had the radio in case it would be needed.

I looked at my watch and headed for the door. I went out the back again and headed across the yard. Sue was there in the light; she was turning and lifting her arms to see if she could improve her situation. I didn't know where Judy had gotten to but I wasn't going to miss any of this.

Time went by quickly and suddenly I saw Judy standing next to Sue in the window. Judy started to touch Sue and she really started to enjoy it. I could not see what happened next, because Judy stepped in front of Sue. But I could guess, because Sue went stiff and then relaxed! I headed back to my place as she started to lower Sue to the floor.

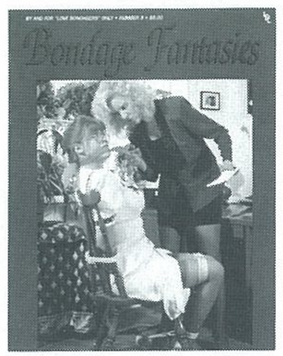
When I reached the scanner I could hear some movement and then the sounds of the zipper being opened. Then Sue spoke. "That was the best! I never experienced any thing like that before!!! Please give me a kiss—I want to touch you, now—"

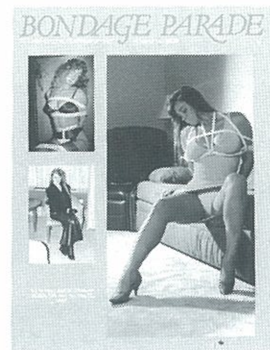
Judy responded "You are a tramp!—Maybe a little later! Let me remove these handcuffs from your elbows." With that I could hear them on the bed. They were at it for almost an hour and I was about to climb the walls. I knew I had to become part of their games, but how?

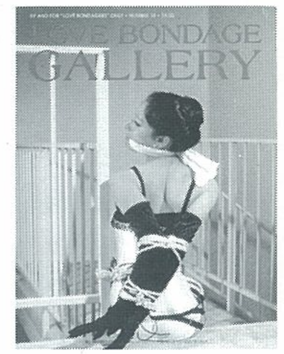
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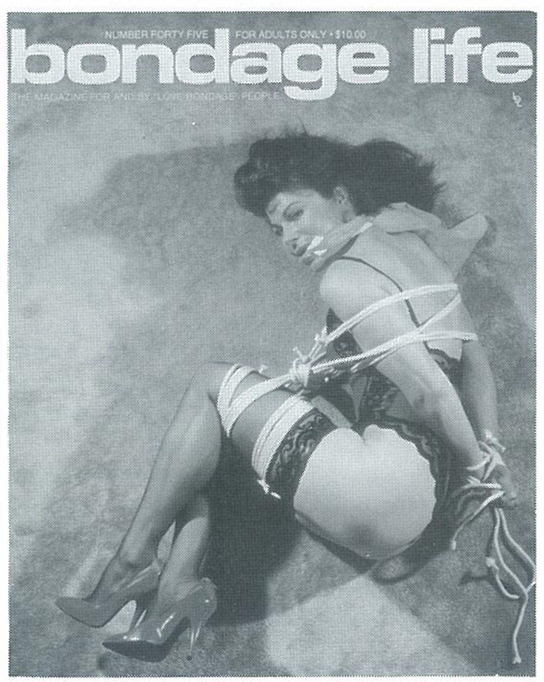
HARMONY'S *Original* LOVE BONDAGE!

IF YOU'RE ENJOYING THIS MAGAZINE, WHY NOT GO RIGHT TO THE SOURCE FOR MORE? YOU CAN GET HARMONY MAGAZINES AND VIDEOS THROUGH THE MAIL — PRIVATELY!









BONDAGE FANTASIES
Fant 3 $8 (shown) Darla & Kiri, more!
Fant 5 $8.50 Nurse, bride, and others
Fant 4 $8 Includes beach bondage story
Fant 1 $4 Harem girl, fantasy art etc.

BONDAGE PARADE
BP39 $8.50 (shown) Amateur & pro photos
BP41 $8.50 "Skirts" in bondage
BP37 $8 Covergirl Darla Crane
BP36 $4 Covergirl Rebecca Saber

LOVE BONDAGE GALLERY
Gal 18 $8 (shown) Artistic bondage
Gal 22 $8.50 Ropes, leather, chains
Gal 15 $8 Sensual, romantic photos
Gal 9 $4 Kiri Kelly in suspension

BONDAGE LIFE
80 pages of articles, photos, & letters!
BL45 $10 (shown) Covergirl Ona Zee
BL49 $12 Cover: bed spread-eagle
BL44 $10 Cover: corseted Darla Crane

HARMONY MAILINGS
If you make a purchase from this ad, you'll become a member of Harmony's mailing list, and be kept up-to-date on all new products. Our mailing list is exclusive and all mailings are discreet.
If you'd like to join Harmony's mailing list, but don't want to purchase anything today, simply sign the top of the order form, write your name and address at the bottom, and mail it in!

ALL VIDEOS ARE PRICED FOR STANDARD ("NTSC") VHS VIDEO. FOR EUROPEAN "PAL" VHS TAPES, ADD $5 TO EACH VIDEO PRICE (and indicate PAL on order form). Sorry, no BETA available.

BUYER'S GUIDES
Don't you wish you could see excerpts from all these videos we're advertising? Then you'd be able to decide what's right for you! Here's a perfect way to find what you want: our compilation videotapes show 3 to 5 seconds of each scene from each Harmony video released in a one-year period.
BG-90 "Buyer's Guide 1990" 700+ scenes sampled, 60 min· $25 regular VHS, $30 for European PAL-vhs.
BG-91 "Buyer's Guide 1991" 50+ videos sampled, 60 min; $25 regular VHS, $30 for European PAL-vhs.

SPECIALTY BONDAGE
Harmony addresses themes for special-interest groups!
MP-17 "Star Struck," model profile of Star Chandler, 45 mins, $30
HH-6 "Shadows," high-heeled Teri Rose is surprised & bound, 50 min, $35
MB-5 "Mistress Stephanie's Secretary," a man is bound and gagged by his mistress, 45 min., $35
Pictured here: scenes from HS-7 "Bondage Birthday Surprise," story of 3 catfighting foes, 45 min, $40





AMATEUR VIDEOS
Many Love Bondagers market personal videos through Harmony:
L-1 "Locked in her Dreams," fetish & outdoor scenes, 50 min, $25 on sale!
AM-1 "Allison Bound," at home with a busty blonde, 85 min, $45
BD-12 "Dressed to be Tied," old-fashioned home video, 60 min, $45
B-128 "I'm Tied & I Can't Get Loose!," home with Kathryn, 90 min, $60
Pictured here: scenes from BD-9 "Bondage Spell," storyline with 2 models, 80 min, $45vhs





THE GOOD OLD DAYS
Looking for old-fashioned bondage?
SD-25 "Tied & Taught," on-screen binding of 2 models, 75 min, $35
SD-26 "Obedient Sofia" tied up by Sharon Kane, 50 min, $35
HR-2 "The Way it Was," Klaw-inspired scenarios, 4 models, 40 min, $40
Pictured here: scenes from SDS-1 "Mistress Stephanie Locke" binds docile Eve Davis, 95 min, $60





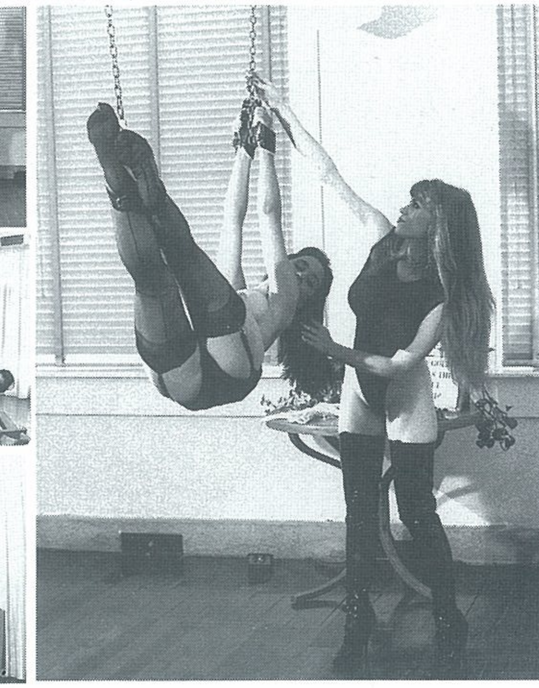
FEET FIRST
Videos for Foot Lovers!
TK-4 "Tickle Time," 2 all-over ticklish models, 40 min, $35
BF-28 "Bound to the Drawing Board," 2 barefoot models, 50 min, $35
E-8 "Toe-Tied," 4 models, 100 min, $60
E-9 "Toe-Tied Too," 3 models, 95 mins, $60
Pictured here: scenes from SFC-4 "Maggie the Mask," story with 2 stocking-footed models, 40 min, $30





COSTUMES & SPECIAL ATTIRE
Why not dress up for the occasion!
UC-5 "Temporary: Indisposed!," Ashley Rene in Nurse, Maid costumes etc., 55 min, $35
PN-5 "Delightfully Darla," lingerie bondage, 80 min, $60
PN-4 "A Play on History," 8 eras' costuming including corsetry, 80 min, $60
Pictured here: scenes from UC-4 "Spellbinder vs. Terrible Trixie LaRue," starring Darla Crane, Allison Brach & Eve Davis, 50 min, $40



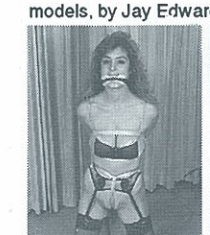



FETISH FUN
Looking for something unusual?
BUX-1 "Bondage Showgirls," story of 2 buxom rivals, 45 min, $35
MK-4 "Beautiful & Bizarre," fetish wear & restraint, 50 min, $35
KI-5 "Gagged," Kiri Kelly takes a bet and gets gagged 20 times, 60 min, $40
Pictured here: scenes from PN-6 "Darla's Dreamwear," corsetry, maid, equestrienne, rubber, etc., 105 min, $60






INDEPENDENT PRODUCERS
We present bondage videos created all over the country!
JB-2 "My Makoto," Japanese video, 55 min, $45
RB-5 "Bound in Color," some topless, swimsuits, streetwear, 3 models, 90 min, $60
AC-4 "A Midsummer Night's Bondage," indoor & outdoor scenes, 100 min, $60
DW-6 "Star Quality," 5 models, 105 min, $60
Pictured here: scenes from JE-26 "Roommates in Ropes," storyline & vignettes with 3 models, by Jay Edwards, 90 min, $60






"DARLA'S DREAMWEAR"—ENCORE!









Dear Pandora Productions,

I think Darla Crane is one of the hottest bondage models out there today. I only have one small request. Could we please, please, please have more video scenes of Darla in fetish wear?

We've seen Darla wearing corsets, thigh-high lace-up high-heel boots, and PVC outfits in *Bondage Parade*, *Bondage Life* and *Chelsea's Bondage Scrapbook* — but none of this is on video. Darla really has the assets to make a fantastic video of this type.

Let Darla know she has a lot of fans out here on the east coast. Thanks!

Chuck in Maryland

Here's a dream come true, Chuck: "Darla's Dreamwear" video! This multi-theme production had many fetish sections: French Maid, leather, rubber, equestrian, corsetry, feet, and shiny attire! It's hard to say which fetishes Darla likes best, though we did see her at a party wearing a corset with a rubber mini-skirt! — Ed.

Dear Pandora Productions & Darla Crane,

This is just a short note to let you know how much I appreciate your work. I've purchased all of your Pandora tapes but I especially enjoyed "Darla's Dreamwear" (PN-6)! I thought the costuming and settings were great and Darla was fantastic as usual! I'd like to suggest that your future tapes have story lines and on-screen tying and gagging. I feel those points would further enhance your Pandora series.



Either way I'll still buy your tapes. Please keep up the great work! Thank you.

Rick in Massachusetts





Dear Darla,

I want you to know how much I enjoy the modeling work you've done for Harmony. I've been reading Harmony publications for ten years now, and you're definitely one of Harmony's best models ever, and certainly the best of Harmony's current modeling staff.

Your photos convey a great sense of fun, and sexiness, with a slight hint of innocence, which I like very much. From your photos, I get the idea that you enjoy what you are doing; I sincerely hope that is the case.

Bondage and Harmony have become a big part of my life, and I appreciate the work that you and Harmony put into those photos. I sincerely hope that you keep modeling for a very long time.

Rich of Pennsylvania











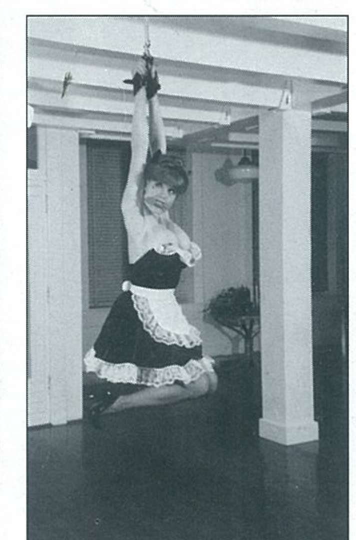






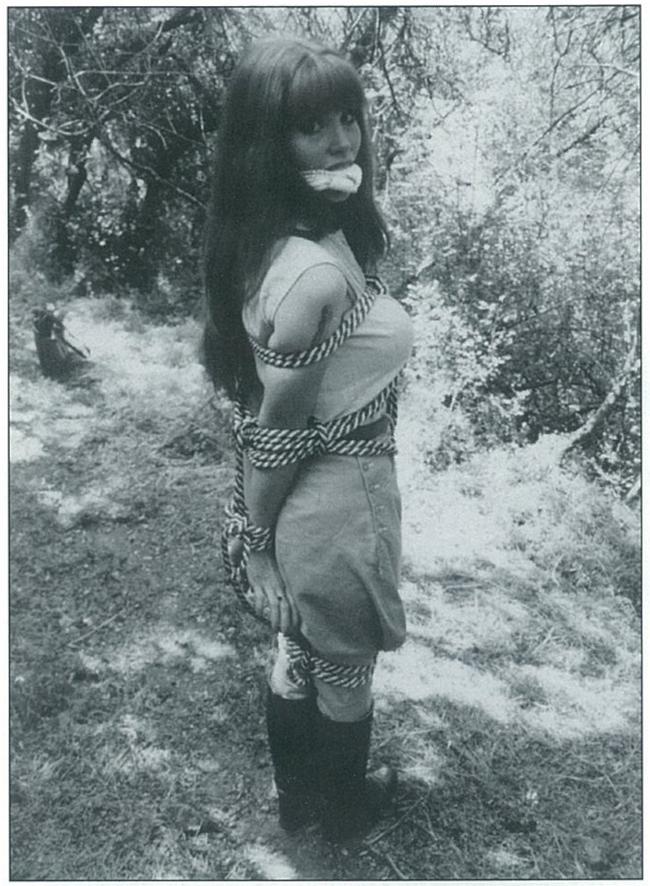
FRENCH
MAID
DARLA
"I sure wish
I could touch the floor!"



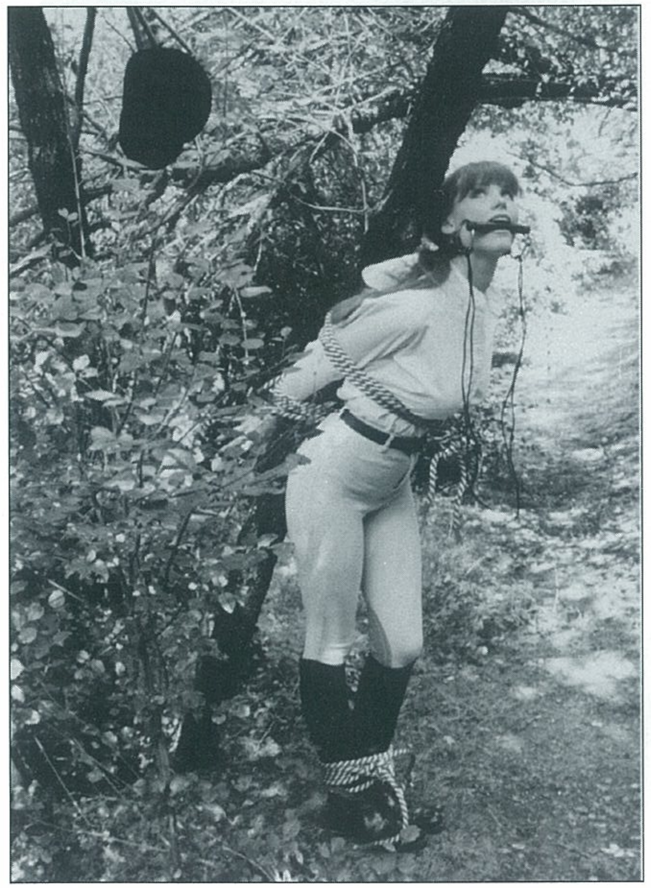


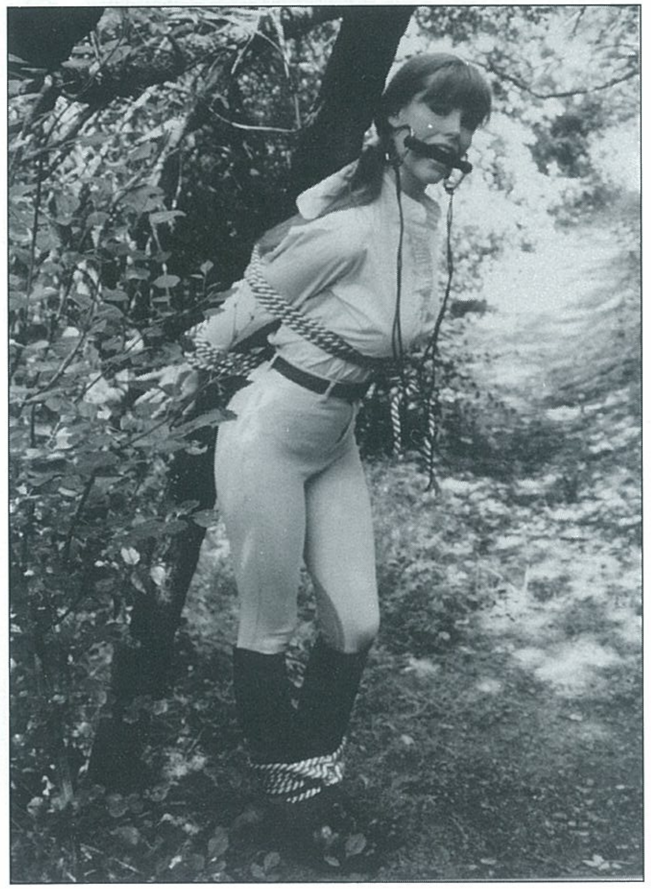


DARLA: OUT FOR A STROLL...

















DARLA'S LEATHER DREAMWEAR

Dear Darla Crane,

"Darla's Dreamwear" is my favorite video and I watch it often and it always gets me going!

I was a sailor and after viewing the scenes with you wearing the ring gag, the term "down the hatch" came to mind! It really turned me on!

Ah Darla, with your red hair, gorgeous face, creamy skin and fabulous bod you truly are a sailor's wet dream. I must've seen at least a million pairs of breasts but none can compare with yours. Your big, firm, pink-nippled breasts are amazing and beautiful.

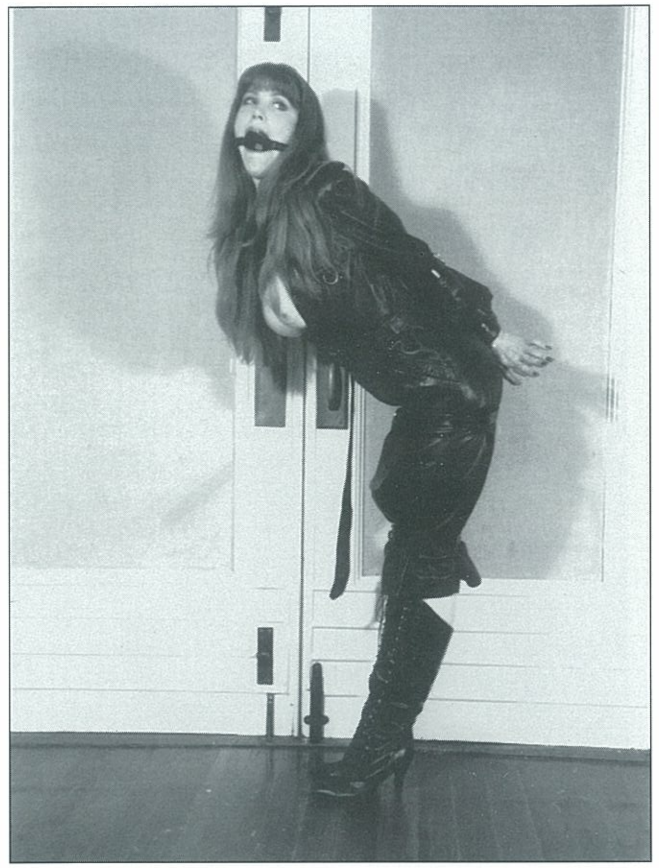
All of your topless scenes were exciting – with the corsets... and the latex swimwear made me want to head to the pool with you. I also enjoyed the view from the rear of your creamy buns when you were tied to the sawhorse in stockings and heels.

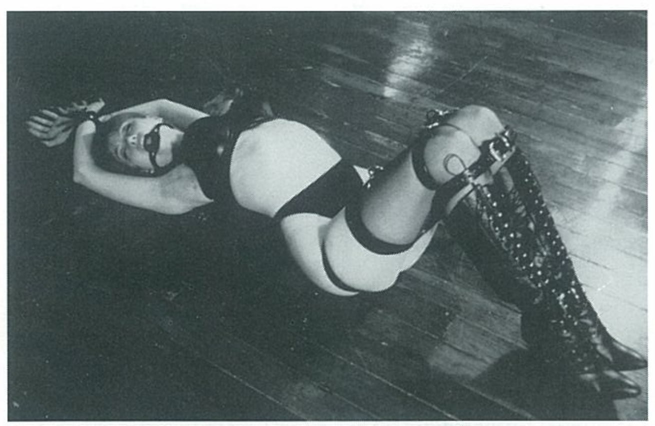
Darla, you definitely are my dream girl; you've made this dirty old man very happy!

Oh yes, one more thing — my apartment is dirty and I sure would love French Maid Darla to come in once a week to clean — topless!

Love,

T.L. of Texas

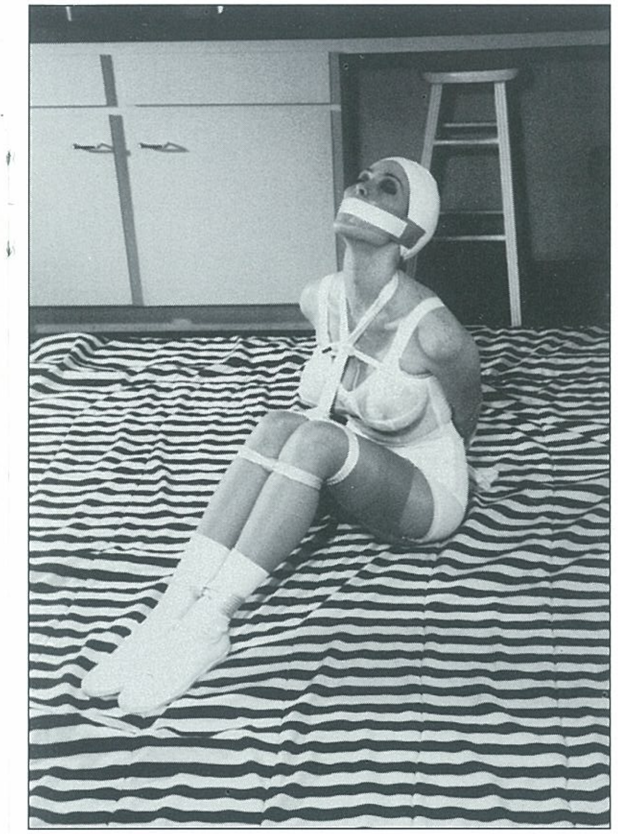








RUBBER DREAMS...







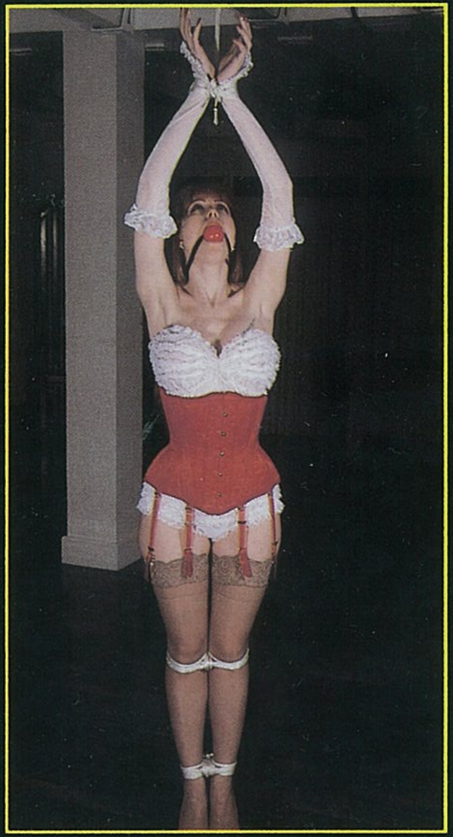
















Bound for Controversy

. . . BECAUSE MEN LIKE TO BE TIED UP TOO!





"ROBERTA" – INTO "TV" TWO WAYS

Dear Ki,

Here are two pictures of me, dressed as a sexy statuesque s/he damsel in distress. Whether I'm in lingerie or street attire, I'm always in high heels, make-up and everything feminine. It's fun and very enjoyable and a wonderful sexually-aroused feeling when Patty puts me in tight ropes and gags. As I am struggling sensually, it becomes a pure and unrestrained feeling, as Patty is taking pictures of me (or whatever). There is a lot of trust between us. In everyday life, or playing out dominant/submissive fantasy bondage games, we are equals. It's magic between Patty and me (or s/he, "Roberta").

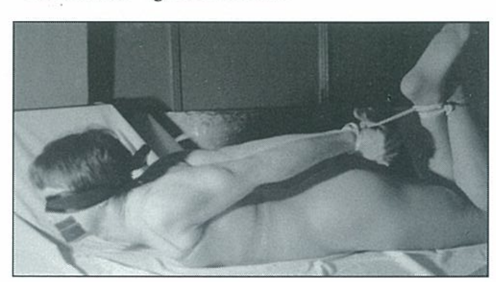
"Roberta" of Missouri



LEATHER-MAID
A Reader in Florida

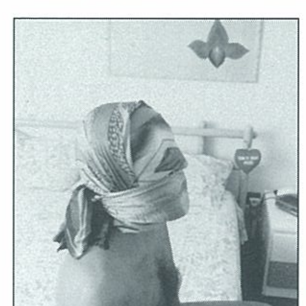


Paul O'Brien – HOODED & HOGTIED

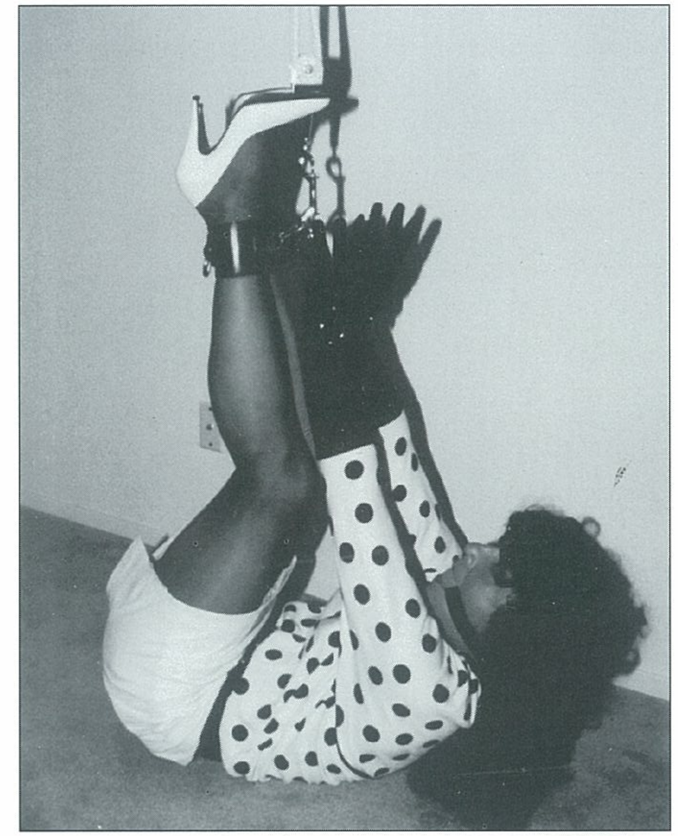


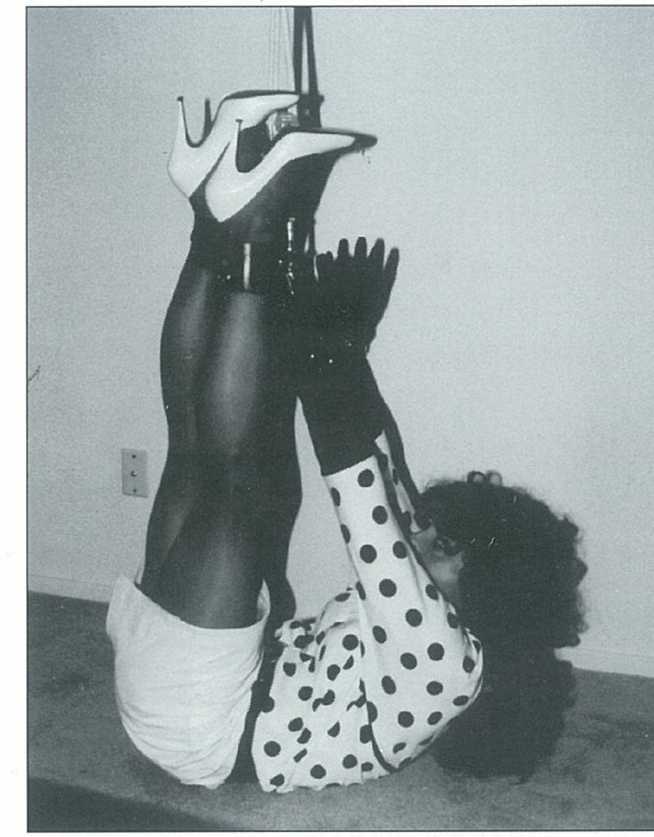
FROM A READER IN THE NORTHEAST



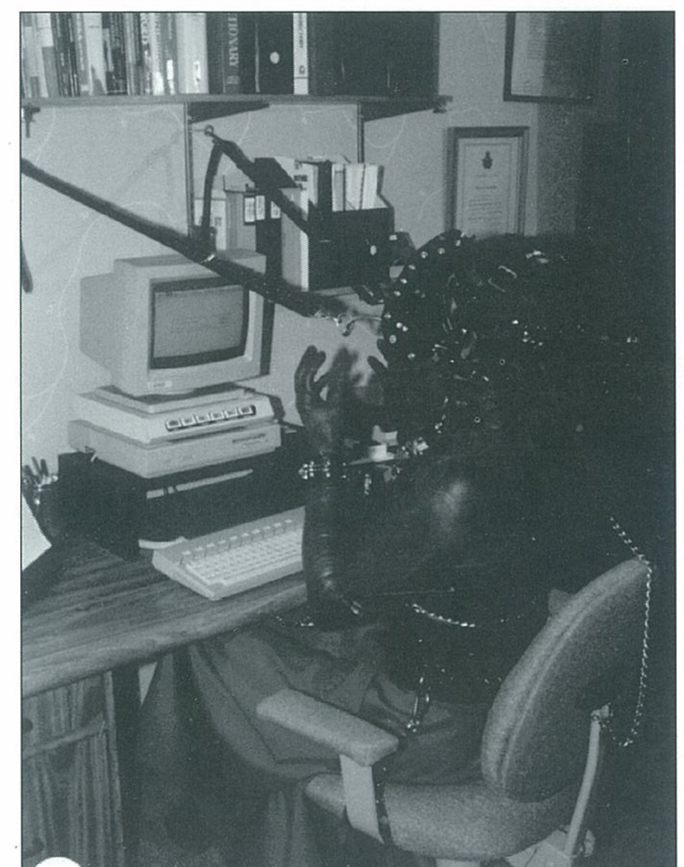


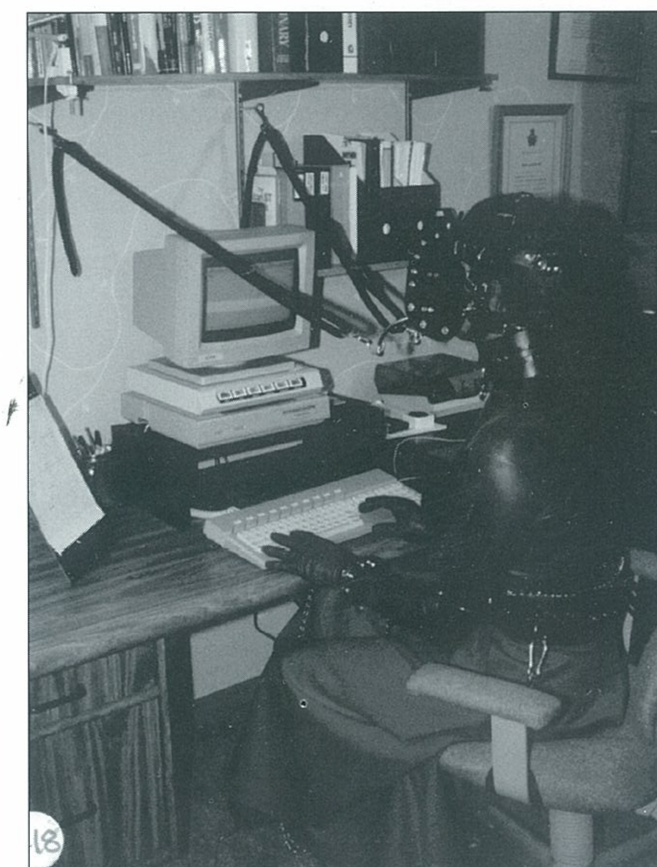
LOVE GAMES: G.P. IN ITALY





BEVERLY: ALL BOUND UP





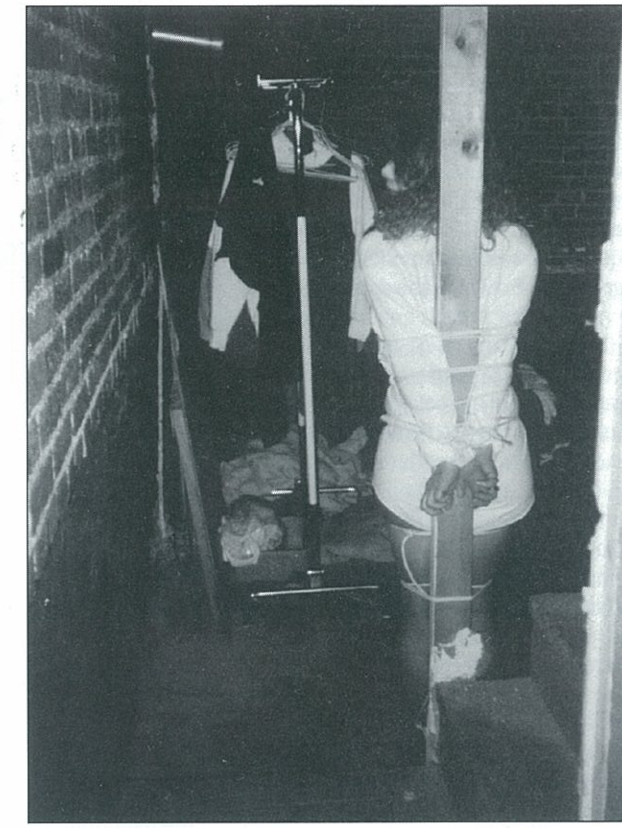
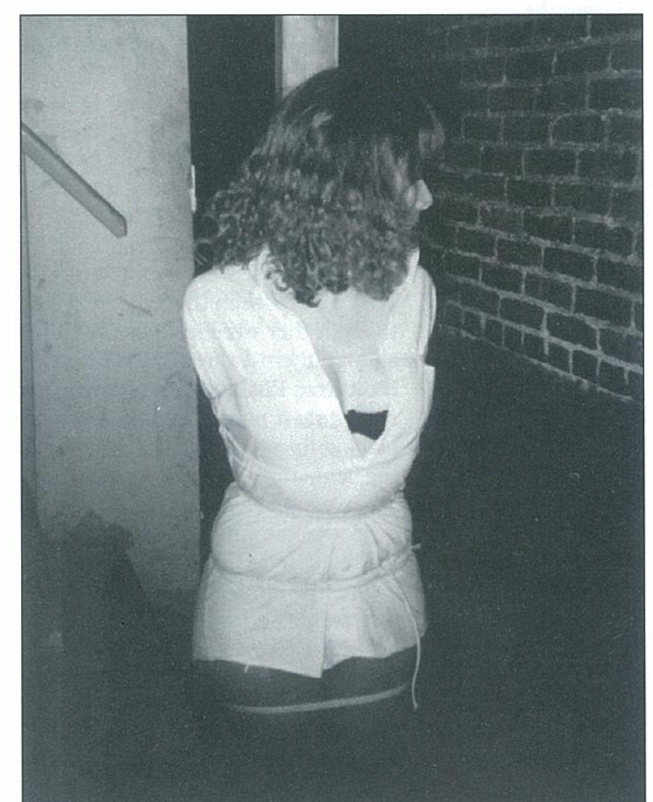
"JOANNA" – BRIDLED TO THE BONDAGE BBS






BRIDGET PLAYS A DARLING DAMSEL

Tied by Ty in Ohio.


BONDAGE TALE:

SHARING THE SAME WAVELENGTH

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 13

They finally finished and started to put their things away and they left the room. The transmitter was still running and I could hear their muted talking from some other area in the house. I turned off the scanner. There would be no more fun tonight!

The question was how to bring up bondage without seeming suspicious...

❖

The next day I went to the store for more groceries. I stopped in the toy aisle to shop for my nephew's birthday. It was then I saw a pair of play handcuffs.

They were the kind that have the little lever on them to prevent them from closing, the cheap kind. I threw them in the basket and headed for checkout. The lady behind the counter didn't even give me a second look. As soon as I got into the car I placed the cuffs on the rear view mirror and headed home.

As I turned the corner of my street I saw that their garage door was open. That meant that they were home. I backed my car into my driveway like always, and headed for the house. I got something to drink and sat by the window in the living room to see if they would make an appearance.

It took about an hour before Sue came out and noticed the new addition to the car. It was funny, she actually did a double take. She walked down to the mailbox on the pretense of checking for mail so she could get a closer look. Then she headed for the house.

I went to my radio room and turned on the scanner. I could hear a muffled call and some talking.

I looked out the upstairs window to see both women standing by their mailbox trying to make it look like they were talking about the flowers they'd planted and trying to be inconspicuous as they looked at the cuffs. There was a lot of talking going on between them.

Sunday I was out most of the day and didn't have chance to talk to the gals. The following week was also bad for me because of work. But I made plans to keep the weekend totally free in the hope that something might happen. Friday



finally came and the women were at it again—same time, same channel.

❖

Saturday was a beautiful day, warm and sunny. I started to wash the car, thinking this would be a perfect excuse for the gals to come out and talk. Sure enough they made an appearance and slowly came over trying to be very cool but still peeking at the handcuffs!

We exchanged small talk and I waited to see which one would break the ice first. Judy did the honors! "Hey, are they real?"

"What's real?" I said.

"The handcuffs!"

"Oh, they're not good ones, I just hung them there for fun! I keep the good ones in the house... I collect them!"

Sue cut in. "You have a collection of real handcuffs?"

"Yes, I'll show them to you sometime, if you'd like?"

I saw them exchange glances with each other. "Wow, that's really different, why did you start collecting them?"

"I've liked them since I was a kid. You can see them sometime if you like—just let me know when you're free."

"Gee, we're free tonight!"

"Okay, I'll order a pizza and some soda and you can come over about eight."

"Great—we'll see you then." Both started to walk away and then they both laughed and started to run to their house, almost racing each other. As soon as they were out of sight I headed for the scanner to see if I could hear if they were talking about me. I could hear muffled talking. I guess they must have been in the living room.

I got my collection (I really do have a collection) and put them in a small box. I had about a dozen cuffs, different manufactures and styles. I phoned the pizza order in and put some soda in the fridge. I never use alcohol if I'm planning some bondage.

The doorbell rang at 7:45—they were early! Both were wearing shorts and tank tops. I could tell they were not wearing anything under the tops.

They could not have been there more than fifteen minutes when the doorbell rang again. It was the pizza. We talked and ate and had a nice time listening to music as we munched away. Finally Judy asked about the handcuffs and I said I would get them.

I told them that they would just have to wait a minute until I cleared the plates and got refills for any one who wanted more soda. After the clean-up was over I went upstairs and brought down the box. Both ladies sat on the couch and I sat on the floor with the coffee table between us. I started out with the more common ones. I showed them ones made by Fie from Japan and Valco made in Spain. Their eyes were taking in every small difference. They would open and close the cuffs to feel the action of the different manufactures, and then would make comments about how they liked or disliked a particular set.

Everything I showed them to this point was pretty regular, but when I brought out the set made by P.I.C. of Spain they noticed how much heavier they were. I'd saved the best half of the collection for the end. I brought out a set made by Peerless. These were double-hinged. They'd never seen this type before and thought they were really great. I then showed them a three-hinge set made by Hiatt from England. The women were really into it now. They were both picking up sets and looking at them at the same time, and one would show the other the set they had.

"How come you ladies find this so interesting?"

"We just always found these very interesting and we even bought a pair when we were 19—we still have them!"

"Have you ever seen thumb cuffs?"

"I've seen pictures but have never really seen a pair."

I stood up and reached into my pocket and pulled two pairs out and gave one to each. Both women liked the idea that the thumb cuffs could easily be hidden on their person and in their pocketbooks. I could tell they were impressed with my collection.

"I guess you think I must be a little crazy having such an unusual collection... I'm too not sure if I should show you my pride and joy of the collection."

They looked at each other. "What could top this great collection?"

"I don't know if I should show you. You might think it a little too strange."

"Come on, you can tell us!"

"Okay—it's a straitjacket!"

They didn't say a word, they just turned and looked at each other. I thought this was going to be the end of a promising friendship. Sue spoke up first. "Can we see it, please?" There was almost reverence in her voice. I went upstairs and took it out of the closet. Before I came back down, I stopped at the top of the stairs and I could hear them whispering to each other. When I came down the stairs Sue stood up as soon as she saw it. As I walked into the living room Sue just stared at it. "May I see it?" I handed it to her and she looked at every detail.

Judy and I talked for several minutes about the collection when Sue broke into our conversation. "May I try it on, please?" I looked at Judy.

"She's a big girl, she knows what she getting into!" Judy had a sly smile on her face.

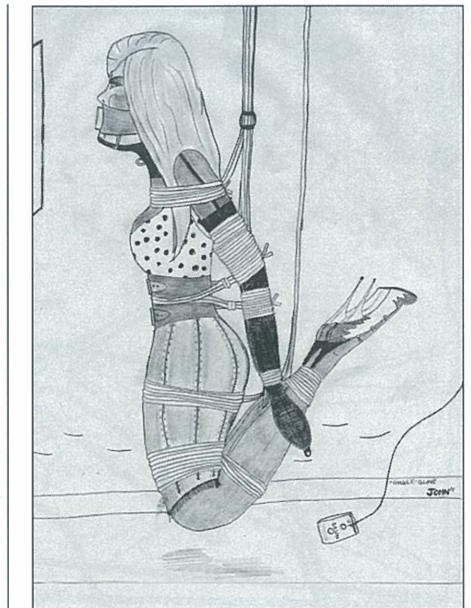
"Okay, but once you're in you must stay in it till Judy says you can come out!"

Sue smiled. "Okay."

I stood up and took the jacket away from Sue and held it open. "Just hold your arms out straight and slip them into the sleeves." Sue walked forward and slipped her arms into the jacket. I stepped around behind her and made sure it was on correctly. I started with the collar strap, making sure it was snug but not tight. I asked her if it was too tight, but she said it was just right.

Next came the three straps on the back. They ran across the back at the chest, waist and hips. I stopped short of doing the two crotch-straps, and asked Judy if she wanted to do them.

"No way, I'm having too much fun watching her! She's already blushing



and I don't want to miss her turning bright red as you tighten them!" Sue looked at Judy and called her a name she would regret later.

"Sue, are you right- or left-handed?" She said she was right-handed. I took the right sleeve and threaded it through the waist-level strap on the left. Next her left sleeve went through the right strap. I then connected the strap on the end of the left sleeve to the buckle on the end of the right sleeve and snugged the belt.

Judy spoke up at this time. "What a wuss; I could pull it tighter than that!" I looked at Sue and gave the strap a good pull. Her arms were now very tight against her body. There was one more step to Sue's evening of bondage! I turned Sue around to face me and I started to do up the last strap. This is located on the front of the jacket and runs vertically. It's located at the waist and goes around the arms where they cross in front. I don't think Houdini could've gotten out of this jacket, no less this beautiful woman who stood in front of me.

"There you are, you're in for the night!" Judy and I sat on the couch as Sue went into a frenzy of gyrations, rolling around on the floor. She tried everything—twisting, pulling and bending. Judy asked me if I would hand her her purse which was on the floor. I gave it to her and after she'd dug into it for a moment she leaned over and whispered in my ear. "Hold her for a moment so she can't get away—I have a surprise for her!" I stood and grabbed the jacket; with that Judy pulled a long black scarf out of her bag and wrapped it around Sue's eyes. Sue tried to evade it but it was too late.

As Judy and I were enjoying Sue's new predicament, I got an idea. I grabbed Sue, pinned her legs to the floor, and started to put the thumb cuffs on her big toes. Sue went wild laughing and said to stop. When both of her toes were secured, Judy and I sat back on the sofa and enjoyed the show.

After a moment I became concerned that Sue was going to hurt herself because she was trying to pull her toes out of the cuffs. I grabbed the Peerless handcuffs (the double-hinged type) and snapped them on Sue's ankles. These cuffs are designed to take large wrists, which means they fit ankles very nicely. Sue quieted down and I could sit back and relax knowing she would not hurt herself. Judy looked at me and said "I'm very impressed at your collection and your knowledge of how to make a lady secured!" Sue sat up in the middle of the room and listened to our conversation. "How do you know so much about this type of game?"

I told Judy that I'd had a girlfriend who was really into bondage and she liked to be put into bondage on the weekend.

She then asked if we were still seeing each other. I told her no, she was a investment banker and had gotten an offer she could not refuse and was transferred to England. She'd left me a roomful of bondage equipment in the hope that I would meet someone else that was into bondage. With the salary increase she would easily replace her equipment—and how would she explain her toys if Customs inspected her household shipment to England?

Judy looked at her watch and said it was getting late. It was almost one o'clock in the morning. She asked if I would release Sue. I thought I'd really blown the whole game by being truthful and telling them. I got the keys and opened the thumb cuffs and the handcuffs. I helped Sue to her feet and removed the jacket. Sue was a little sweaty when the jacket came off.

Sue and Judy said their good evening and they left.

"Damn! I blew the whole thing!" After kicking myself for a couple of minutes it struck me that maybe there was still hope. I went to the window and looked over at their place. There were no lights on in the front of the house.

That meant they either went to the

basement or the playroom! I ran upstairs and turned on the scanner to see if they were talking or just going to bed. When the scanner stopped on their frequency I could hear them in the distance talking, but I could not make out what they were saying.

❖

Sunday was another nice day. I saw the women outside and said hello and they waved and said hi back; they were going out and couldn't talk. But they were at least still talking so that was a good sign!

The next week I was busy at work so I kept getting home late. When I got home Wednesday night there was a note on my door asking if I'd stop over at their house for a minute when I got home. I headed right over.

I knocked and the door opened a moment later. Sue answered and then called Judy who was upstairs. Judy came down and asked me if I would like to come to dinner Saturday night. I told them that I would love to have dinner with them. Judy then said there was something they wanted to talk to me about. My heart almost stopped in the hopes of what they wanted to talk about. We agreed on 7:30. Sue said "Come early!"

I hoped my excitement didn't show as I turned to head home.

I ate a quick supper and turned on the scanner but I didn't hear anything that night.

I got home about 6:30 on Friday night. I'd stopped at a state store to pick up a bottle of wine to bring to dinner. (In Pennsylvania all wine and hard liquor is sold in state-owned, state-run stores.)

At about 7:30 the phone rang. It was Judy and she asked if I had time to talk. I told her I had plenty of time.

"I thought it would be better if I talked to you first to make sure there is no misunderstanding. The other night there was a lot of talk and I think we were talking around the real topic. I want to ask you a question and I want the truth. This is very important for all three of us!"

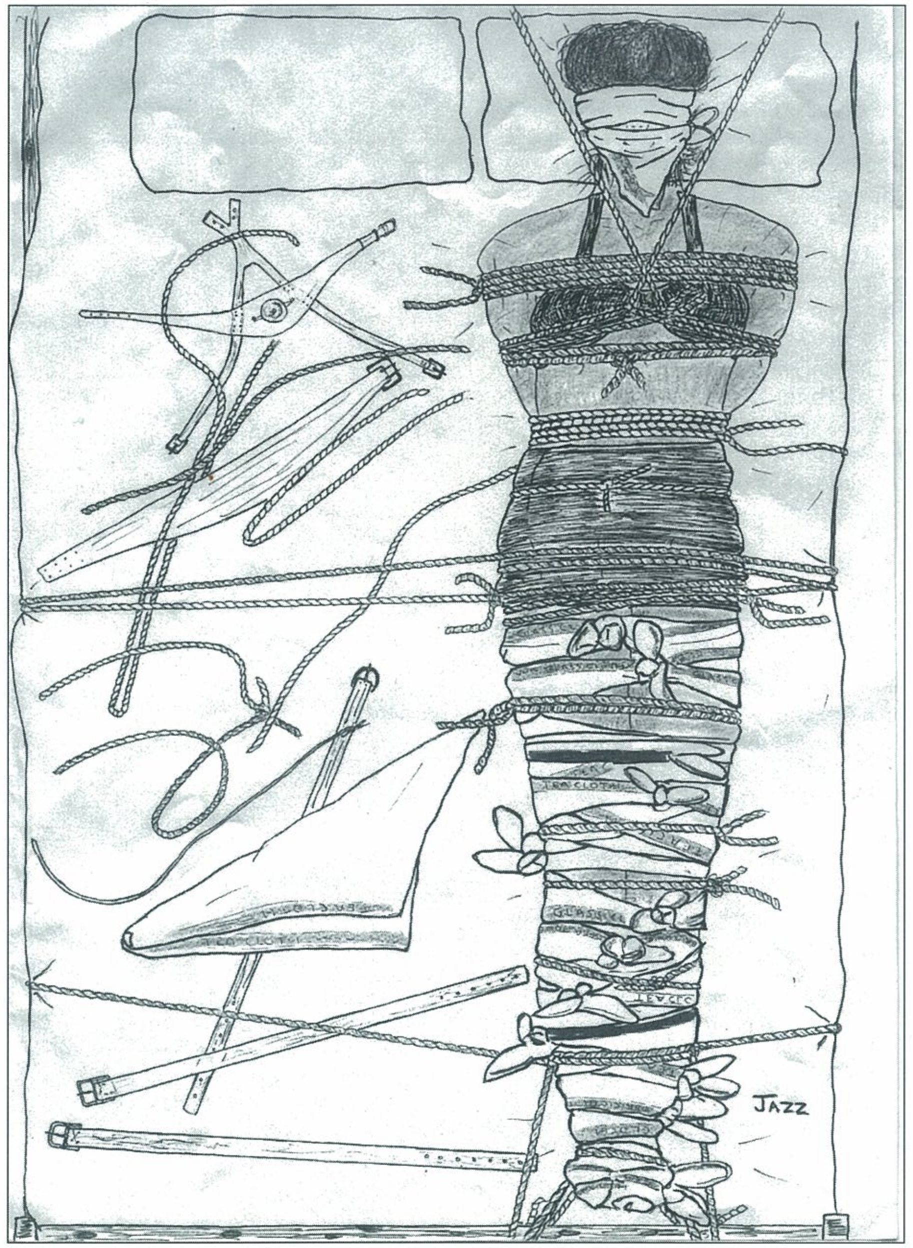
"Judy, this sounds very serious."

"It is, but I want the truth up front!"

"Ask away, you'll get the truth."

"You told me your girlfriend was into bondage—is that true?"

"Yes, I'm not seeing anyone right now and I'm into bondage." "You said your girlfriend gave you your collection—is



that true?"

"Yes, the collection is mine but I have other larger toys that you have not seen yet and she did give them to me!"

"So let me get this straight. You're not seeing anyone and you have a large collection of bondage equipment!"

"Yes, that is true."

"One last thing... are you into S&M, or just bondage?"

"Love Bondage. A willing partner is hard to find and should never be endangered!"

"Thank you for your truthful answers. Do you like carrots?"

"Yes, they're fine."

"Okay, see you tomorrow night."

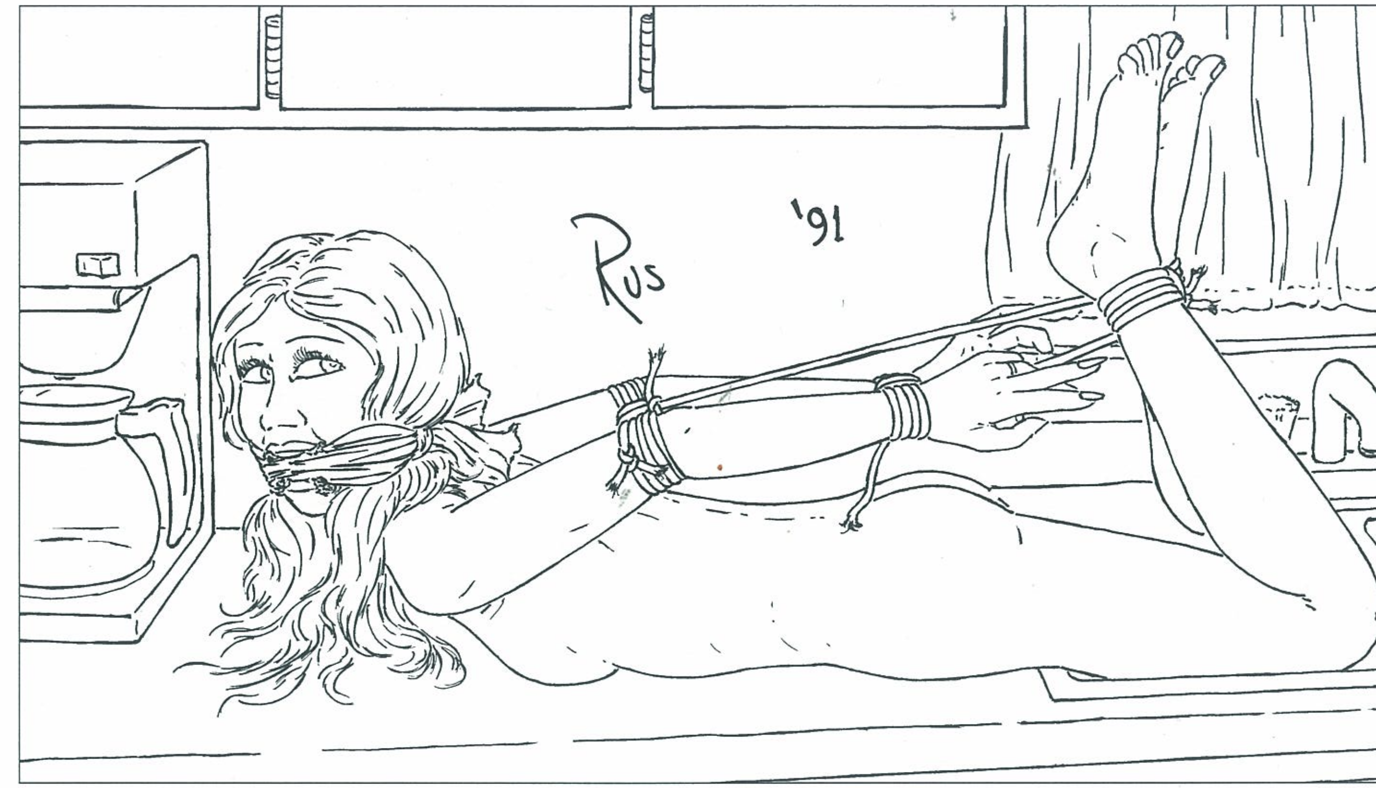
"See you then, bye."

❖

It seemed like time had stopped, waiting for Saturday night to come. It was a nice sunny day, about 75 degrees; the weatherman said it would cool down so the night time temp would be very comfortable. I kept myself busy so the time would go faster, doing little jobs around the house. It was finally getting close, I showered and shaved and put on my best cologne.

At about 6:30 I turned the scanner on to see if I could hear anything interesting from their place. Sure enough their signal was there and I could hear them moving around the house. They were calling back and forth to each other.

Just as I was going to go downstairs and get something to drink, suddenly I could hear both women very well, and I



realized they'd entered the playroom. Judy asked Sue what she wanted to wear. Sue asked Judy to pick out something special for her. Sue then added, "Make it very humiliating so I'll just die of embarrassment!" Judy said that could easily be arranged.

Judy then went to work opening and closing drawers and the closet several times. I decided to let the women do their thing and get dressed. I figured it would be neat to let them surprise me with their outfits. So being the gentleman that I am, I turned the scanner off and went downstairs to wait for 7:15 to come.

It was about 7:00 when the phone rang. It was Judy.

"Hi Judy, is everything still on for tonight?"

"Yes, everything is just fine. The reason I'm calling is to ask if you have a lock that you could bring with you tonight."

"Lox? You mean fish?"

"No silly, a padlock!"

"Only kidding. No problem, I think I have just the thing you're looking for!"

"Great. It's a surprise for Sue so don't say anything, okay?"

"See you very soon!"

It was almost time to go. I made sure I had the lock and checked myself in the mirror before heading downstairs. I grabbed the wine and put it in a bag (there were no neighbors but I thought it would be better that way). I arrived around 7:20. I knocked and it was answered quickly.

When Judy opened the door I could not believe the way she looked. She was out of this world! She was wearing a crisp white blouse with puffy sleeves and a very short black leather mini-skirt. The shoes were black ankle-straps with four-inch high heels.

"Wow, you look wonderful! I love the look, very sexy! Where's Sue at?"

"She's in the kitchen fixing dinner; she'll be out in a little while. Did you bring the lock I talked to you about?"

"Right here in my pocket!"

Judy asked me to sit in the living room while she helped Sue with the supper. She also told me not to come into the kitchen because they had a surprise for me!

"Would you like a drink?"

I had a good feeling something special was going to happen tonight so I told her that just a soda would be great; I didn't want to miss a moment if something was going to happen.

When Judy came back into the room carrying the drink, I almost forgot to take it from her because of the way she looked! She sat beside me and we talked some small talk. After fifteen minutes or so she looked into my eyes and told me that they had a very big surprise for me tonight and I should not be surprised by anything I would see tonight.

Just then a small bell rang. Judy announced that dinner was now being served in the dining room. When we sat down at the table I asked Judy if Sue needed any help with the dinner. Sue answered that she'd manage just fine. Judy then picked up a small dinner bell and rang it. "I think you'll like this," she said with a smile.

The door to the kitchen opened and Sue came out pushing a small cart with the dinner on it. I can tell you I did not see what was on the cart because of the way Sue was dressed—or should I say, not dressed!

She wore a black garter belt with black stockings. On her feet were black ankle-strap high heels; around her waist was a black leather chastity belt with a lock hanging from the front. It looked like it was made just for her. I could tell it would not come off without the key! To top it all off was the same discipline helmet I saw the night I was in their back yard. Tonight, since it was a social occasion, Sue did not have the gag or blindfold attachment on; I guess Judy was being kind!—Well, up to a point, for Sue also wore handcuffs and leg irons and there was a lock on the collar around Sue's neck so she could not remove the helmet!

Sue's breasts stood out and had a

wonderful firm look to them. I noticed that either Judy or Sue had put a little blush to make the nipples look even more lovely. As she entered, the leg irons made a wonderful sound. She was taking small steps so she wouldn't get her heels tangled in the chain. With Judy's help Sue moved the main dish from the cart to the table. Sue then made another trip to the kitchen for the vegetables.

Dinner was wonderful. They told me all about their interest in bondage and their problem in finding someone they could trust to help them. I of course told them all about my love of bondage and I told them about my other equipment.

When the meal was over, Judy and I moved to the den where she put on some music. I asked if Sue needed any help with the dishes but Judy said that her sister liked doing household duties in bondage. Also if she broke anything it gave Judy a perfect reason to punish Sue. "Sometimes I think she breaks things just so I'll punish her!"

Sue came in and knelt in the center of the room but didn't say a word. Finally I asked Sue how long she'd been into bondage but she didn't answer. Judy then said it was all right for her to answer. Sue told me they'd been playing with bondage since they were both in college.

I asked Sue to stand up; she looked at Judy and Judy gave her the okay.

"How does it feel to stand there in front of your sister and me half-naked and in bondage?"

"I can't tell you how excited I am, this is the most exciting evening of my life! I've always dreamt of a night like this!"

"I want to tell you how lovely you look tonight, and your outfit is just wonderful."

Sue touched the front of her chastity belt with her cuffed hands. I asked her if she was able to remove it if she wanted to. Sue looked at me and rolled her eyes. "I can tell you truthfully that I can't get out of this without the key—or cutting it off! But I would never do that because for as much as this thing frustrates me, that's how much I love it!"

I cleared my throat. "Sue, come here."

Sue looked at Judy for permission. Judy nodded her approval.

"Judy, I would like to take a closer look at her belt, is this all right?"

"Of course, you are our very special guest!"

Sue stepped in front of where I was sitting.

I stuck my finger between the leather that went around her waist to see how tight it was. It was very tight. The leather that went between her legs was just as tight!

Judy then told Sue to come to her. Judy removed a chain that hung around her neck. On the chain was a key. She opened the lock that secured Sue's chastity belt. Judy told her to go back to where I was sitting. I picked up on her cue.

I reached into my pocket and removed my lock. I looped it through the links of Sue's handcuffs and attached them to the front of her chastity belt. Sue was a little uneasy about her new predicament!

Judy laughed. "Very nice!"

Judy then asked if I would like to see their playroom! I of course said yes! She stood and walked to the stairs. As I stood up Sue did not move. I looked at her and she said she would follow. At the foot of the stairs Judy was waiting.

"I'm trying to be a gentleman but Sue insists I go before her."

"What do you expect from a slave—they always follow a few paces behind!"

"Now I understand!"

Sue had a surprise coming. She looked at me as to say, After You, Master. I looked at Sue and said "I want you to go ahead of me because I want to look at that lovely leather-bound behind of yours walking up those stairs!"

Sue turned beet red with embarrassment.

With Sue only a few steps ahead of me, it put her rear end almost at eye level. I can tell you, it was one of the sexiest things I have ever seen! At the top of the stairs we turned right and walked down the hall, passing the ladies' bedrooms and the bath. At the end of the hall there was a closed door that entered into their playroom. As soon as I entered, I noticed how much larger their master bedroom was than mine. It had to be at least two times bigger!

The door was at the end of the room and the room opened to the right. At the far end was a large bed. I'd never seen a bed like it before. (I later found out they'd it custom made. Judy told me she was in her college library doing research when she came across a picture of the bed. The design was several hundred years old and was to be used by the master of the house, to hold female servants while the master had his way with them. Judy took the book and copied several pages that related to bondage activity.)

The bed was made of heavy wood and had heavy posts in each corner; they had to be at least eight feet tall because they almost touched the ceiling. Sue told me they had modified the bed to their needs. She indicated the ring bolts that at the top of each bedpost and at mattress level. She explained that she could be spread-eagled standing or lying down. She'd even been suspended between all four posts in mid-air on occasion.

Judy told Sue to give me a tour and to explain each piece of equipment and to show me everything in the closet and chest of drawers. Sue walked toward the mirrored double closet doors and opened one side as best she could with her hands connected to the waist belt. The image of her in the mirrors was breathtaking. This first side was packed with costumes of leather, rubber and vinyl. The floor was full of shoe boxes and pairs of boots. Some were thigh high! Sue pulled at the clothes hanging there and told me about each one. Then she pointed to the shoes and boxes with her foot and told me about each pair.

She moved to the other closet and opened it. At first I was disappointed because it looked empty. Sue entered and turned to face me. She pointed out the rings in the side walls. The rings were bolted in the walls high above her head, at her waist and down near the floor on both sides. There was also a ring between her feet in the floor. She explained that she could be attached in countless ways in her little dungeon. She then told me about the rings on the back wall, which were set at the neck and waist and feet.

I noticed a rope hanging to the right, I looked up to see a small tackle attached to the ceiling. Sue looked up and told me how Judy would attach it to the top of her discipline helmet and make her stand on her toes when she was bad! I thought fondly of that helmet!

Sue exited, closed the closet and continued to the window. She looked up at the heavy ring bolt and told how she would be placed there but she did not say anything about having the curtains open. She then headed for a door near the entry.. It turned out to be another small closet almost like a linen closet. In the bottom was a bondage sawhorse. I imagined how it would look with either of these wonderful ladies strapped firmly to it.

On a shelf there was something I had never seen before. It was a foot stock; what made this interesting was the design. I commented to Judy about it and she immediately volunteered Sue to demonstrate. Judy removed it and placed it in the center of the room. She opened the stock and looked at Sue; that was all it took! Sue quickly walked over to it. The stock's main base was heavy polished wood. Two vertical pieces were attached to the base, which placed the stock just above the ankle. Sue turned to face us and she backed into it, placing her lovely ankles into the half circles. Judy slid the other half of the stocks into grooves in the two vertical pieces until they were snug against her sisters legs. There was a hasp on the top side that she flipped closed and padlocked. The neat thing was Sue's own weight was part of her bondage.

As Sue stood there, Judy continued the tour. She and I walked to the chest of drawers, she opened the first drawer and showed me the contents. The chest contained every bondage basic you could thing of. There were blindfolds, gags, rope, handcuffs, harnesses and much more. Then that the clock chimed in the hallway. It was one in the morning.

"Wow, I didn't know it was so late!"

"Yes, I guess it is a little late. I hope to see you again soon!"

"I would love to visit—and you both must come over and see my collection of fun toys."

Judy and I started to leave when Sue spoke up and asked if we were forgetting something. Judy stopped and said, "I don't think so--"

Sue quickly said "me!!!"

Judy looked at her. "I don't think so!"

As I exited the room I looked back at Sue to see her hang her head in humiliation—she was loving every moment! At the door Judy leaned and gave me a kiss on the cheek. She also whispered something in my ear.

With that I said goodnight and thanked her for a truly wonderful visit. I called good night to Sue as I left.

As I walked across the pitch black cul de sac, I could not believe my luck to have two such nice neighbors. I sat down with a cool drink and reflected on the events of the evening.

I'd been home about fifteen minutes when the phone rang. *The signal!*

I ran to the front door and waited. A moment later all the outside lights at their house came on. That was my cue!

I quickly turned on all my outside lights also. The cul de sac was now flooded with light. In the middle stood Sue still as she'd appeared last time I was with her—except now she had a short hobble chain on her ankles. She was caught in the middle of the cul de sac wearing only the chastity belt and the cuffs. I could see her eye's were as big as they could be. She looked around in panic to see if anyone could see her. She started to move as fast as she could but the hobble was doing its job. I peeked out the window and watched her frantic flight.

Soon there was a knock at my door, I didn't answer the first time she knocked. When I opened the door she tried to enter. I told her it was not nice to enter a person's home without being invited. I asked what she wanted.

"You forgot to unlock my chastity belt!"

"No I didn't—but that's beside the point."

"Please release me!!!"

"Now where did I put that key?..."

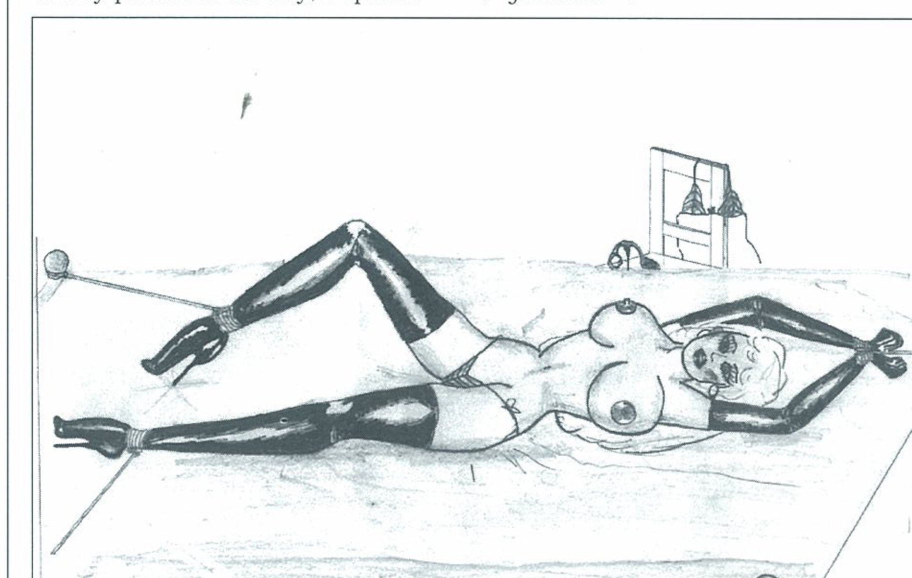
Sue was almost frantic as I took my time checking my pockets. I slowly produced the key, I opened my lock and removed it from her belt.

As I looked at her she rolled her eyes and handed me another padlock. Her eyes were begging me to let her go but it was too much fun. I secured her handcuffs to the belt with the lock Judy had sent with Sue. I leaned over and gave her a kiss and a pat on her behind to send her on her way back.

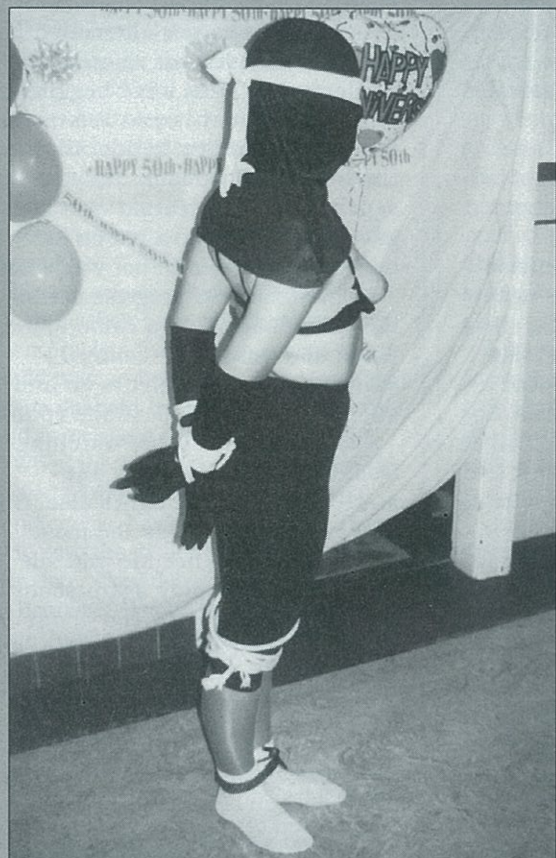
As I watched her progress across the cul de sac an idea came to me. When she was in the center I started to flash the lights on and off. Sue took off as best she could!

Judy must have been watching from their place because she started to flash her lights also. Sue told me later that was the most exciting night of her life and she hoped we would play again soon. I'll have to write and tell you about their first visit to my playroom. ❖

STORIES AND FANTASIES play an important role for fetishists, especially in areas where fictional characters can do things that real people cannot. Stories often contain elements that are unrealistic because one healthy function of fantasy is to enjoy and fulfill ideas that we know full well we can't act out. Though it's popular as fantasy, restrained persons must not be left alone at any time. Logical safety considerations should not be confused by or with imaginary scenarios of fiction. ♥



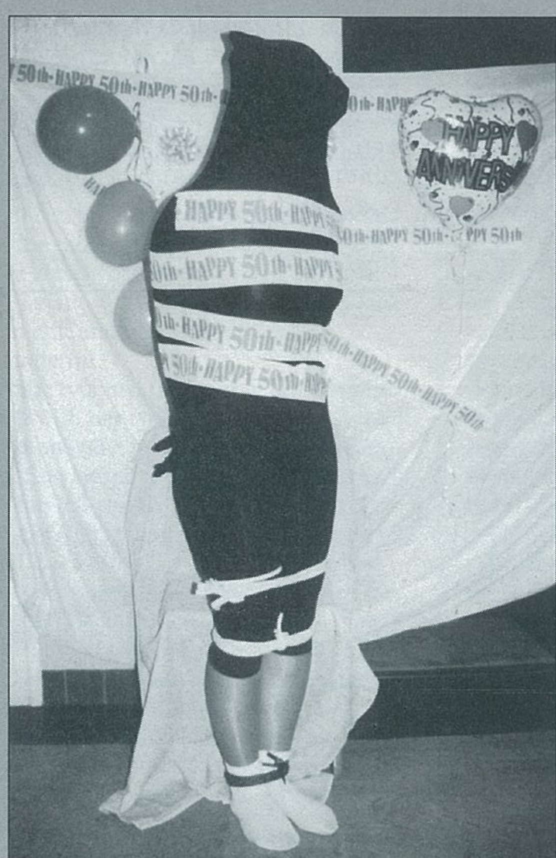
STILL CELEBRATING!



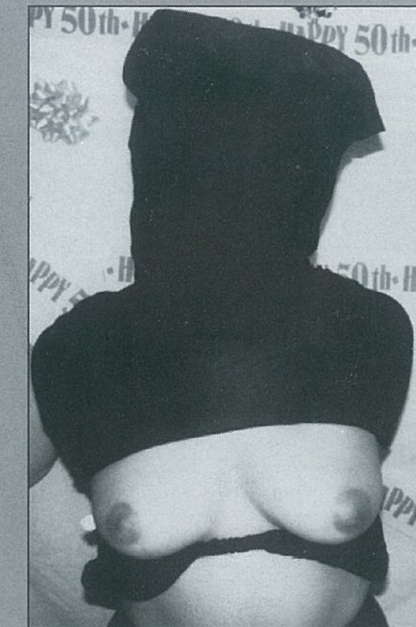


Home bondagers whoop it up over Harmony's milestone issue of *Bondage Life 50* (January '93).

"Terri made this spandex hood and a body sleeve. I got a real kick out of watching her sew them and try them on!" — Keith



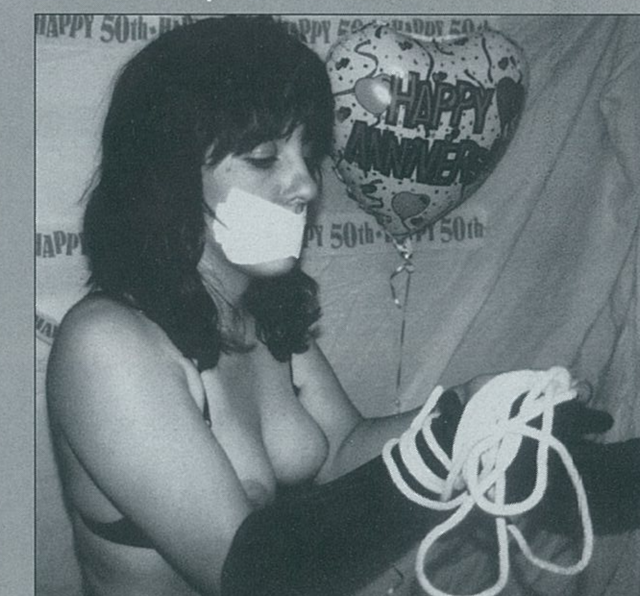








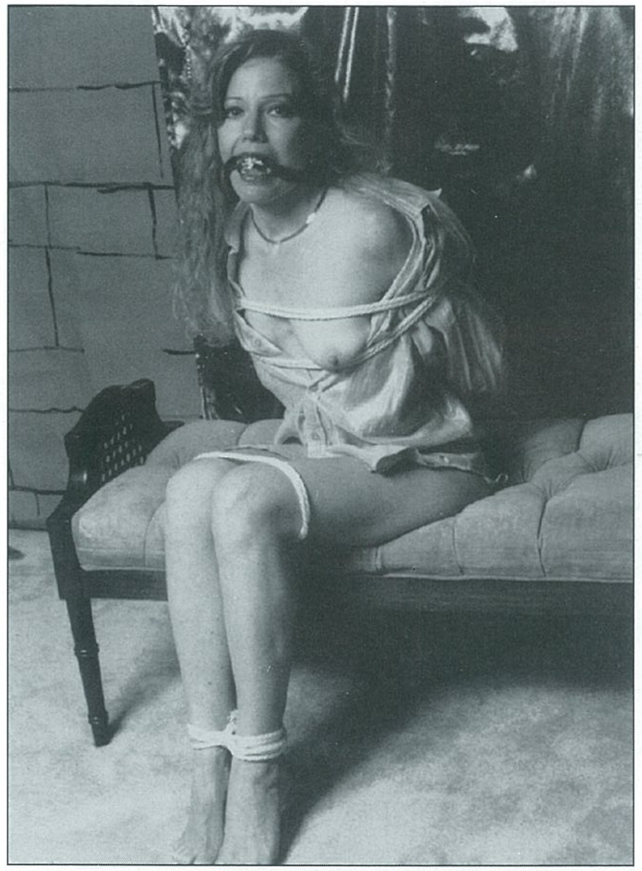








MARY—GAGGED WITH GOLD









Dear Harmony,

I've been an avid reader of *Bondage Life* for years and find your publication to be the most elegant, classy and erotic magazine in the field. You truly express what Love Bondage is all about — the artistic depiction of the submissive and hence most beautiful expression of the feminine mystique.

There's one model you've featured several times who, for me, embodies all that Love Bondage represents. Please run more pictures by Mary and Phil. Mary's photos and letter in BL47 were a revelation to me. She is beauty personified. The flaming red hair, the petite but shapely figure, her white skin lend themselves perfectly to bondage expression. She expresses a sensuality in bondage that is sheer delight. I love to see her — she wears ropes so beautifully and the look in her lovely eyes when gagged is irresistible.

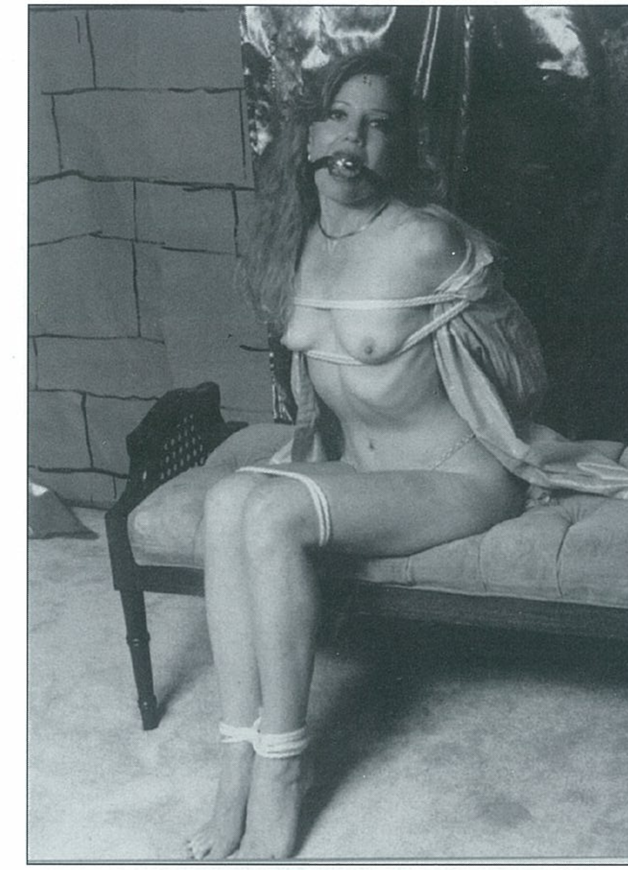
Could you show her in a classic hogtie? Her feet and legs are exquisite and should be featured. Mary in chains would be a thing of beauty.

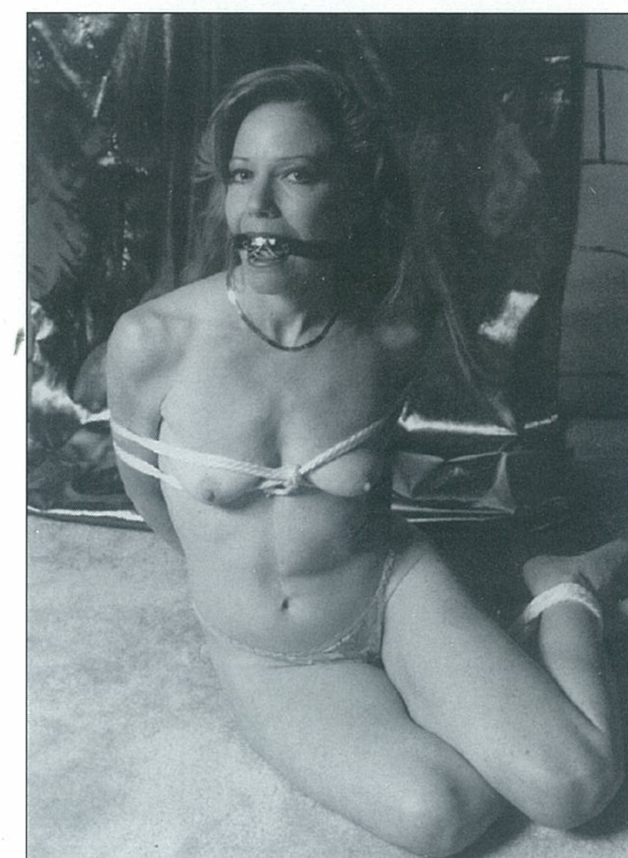
Your professional models are beautiful, but it is the personal expression of your readers' photos that really strikes a responsive chord. They are REAL!

I am not unique in my fascination with a beautiful woman in bondage. They are all beautiful and especially your exciting Mary. I am a devoted fan of hers.

Nigel in Michigan

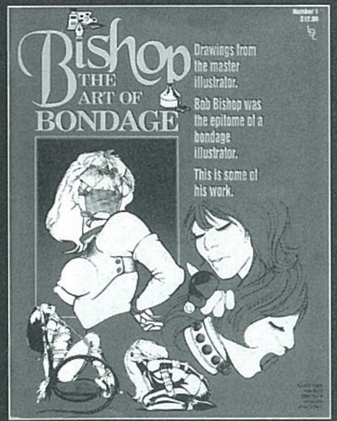
Maybe Mary and Phil will send in some hogtie photos for Harmony to publish. Thank you for writing! — Ed.





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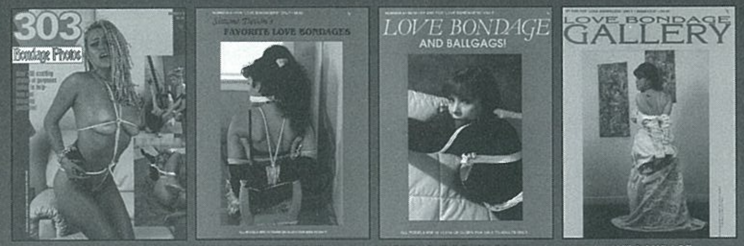


A rare Collection of illustrations from the master illustrator Bob Bishop. His unique style is very noticeable in page after page of beautifully bound and gaged beauties in helpless positions!

M202 BISHOP THE ART OF BONDAGE #1 $12.00

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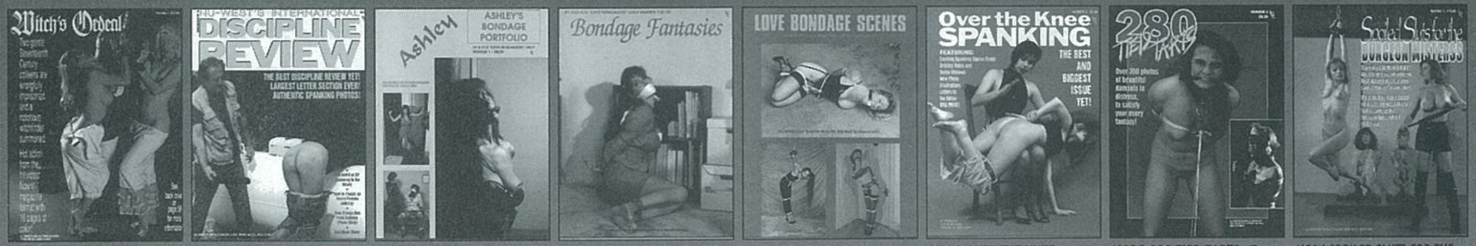


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Oriental sexpot Jade East, plump honey Desi D'Angelo and willowy hot-pot Danielle McNiel are joined by pretty newcomer Diamond Lane to create this unique exciting feature. They play journalist relating their most harrowing tales.

Nancy, a crusading investigative reporter, deliberately gets herself arrested so that she can personally check out rumors that the matrons of the jail are Physically abusing the female prisoners.

Three of the cutest coeds to rustle the pom-poms-and shake their cute little butts-ought to make a nifty cheerleading squad. Coach Hart thinks the only way to shape girls up is to beat them black and blue.

Fifth in the Bestselling series that has given America both a fresh and a deep understanding of how loving bondage and exiting discipline are carried out among intimate friends and expert practitioners of this exotic art.

What possesses three gorgeous gals to volunteer for unspeakable torment at the hands of a sadistic bondage master and his vicious bitch of an assistant? Secret sexual fantasies-that's the answer..The results is sheer terror..

Linda,falls in the charge of her lovely new stepmother. Well, the comely redhead isn't about to follow that bitch's orders. Oh no? Think again, Linda. the stepmother, Angela , hires a professional specialist in behavior modification.

Isabella of Aragon,the tall, striking beautiful blonde of Spanish legend, seizes the power of a Grand Inquisitor and wields it with terrifying cruelty.



In the world of Caribbean pirates, savagery is life itself. The all-female band in this spine-chiller is worse than Blackbeards's bunch-but nicer to look at.

Top bondage models and sex-video actress, June Bauer, plays merciless Mistress Monica in a B&D thriller that will have you wide-eye and panting.

She's here at last–the B&D heroine we've long awaited. Jane Bondage herself! Sleek hair flowing and shapely breast bouncing, she's out for adventure and heading for heavy trouble.

In this untraditional video, a stunning blonde gets caught by her husband while playing with his best mate in bed. The torrid sex leading up to their ultimate exposure, includes a generous amount of "switch" spanking.

Back into time we go, to the days when innocent girls accused of witchcraft were thrown into dungeons and brutally tortured.

SALE VIDEOS

50%OFF LIST PRICE OF $89.95 NOW ONLY $44.98

NEW VIDEOS

$89.95 EACH OR 2 FOR $159.95 OR 3 FOR $209.95



Here's a unique video that takes you behind the film industry–where it's pure hell! We see the battle between rival actresses, each fighting for the starring role in a sadomasochistic horror thriller.

The most popular actress in the history of London Video (*Ashley Renee*) has returned. She and two other lovely-but-snotty little brats get their asses hauled off to CLUB SADISMO, where proper behavior is taught.

At last–a spanking video that will gratify the most demanding afficionado of burning buns and trembling tushes! We go inside an exclusive private girl's school to see round after starting round of cruel but creative spanking.

Meet Mistress Justine, an elegant but cold-hearted beauty played by award-winning, adult film star Lauren Brice. Here's a bondage video with everything: beautiful girls galore, brutal torture and a riveting story line.

Porsche Lynn, makes a smashing debut in bondage video. She's aghast: a huge stretching rack, a slant rack, chains and pulleys for full-body suspension, along with every imaginable device for tormenting human flesh.



This is a mind-blowing story of a woman who actually trains beautiful girls to be sex slaves–THEN SELLS THEM! Not only that, her customers are well-to-do lesbians. She's a cold-blooded, totally heartless bitch, out to get every penny she can for those wriggling bodies.

At last, the curtains are pulled aside to reveal a terrifying world of merciless cruelty. Four beautiful girls are hopefully in love with Alexis Payne, as brutal a dyke as the human mind could conjure up in its most fearful moment.

What happens when a slavegirl break free? Answer: All hell breaks loose! Kris and Julie, take advantage of a willing slave by trapping her in a basement dungeon. When the torment seems over, one more surprise is in store for Kris and Julie–a humiliation so diabolic it will shock you.

Three of those long-stemmed, plump-titted swimsuit models are on their way to a luxury resort to be photographed for those special magazines swimsuit edition. Instead, they're waylaid by a pair of scheming vixens, hauled off and tossed into the barred cell of a secret dungeon.

Its Porche Lynn's greatest challenge. In her role as "Twisted Sister, she imprisons no fewer than four lovely babes. Its all for a worthy cause; my brother Harold needs companionship, she tell one of the trembling girls. Harold's a genetic mutation, a drooling savage who is starved for affection."

A place whose very name is synonymous with outrageous torture. A stormy night. Two lovely noblewoman, one accused of infidelity, the other her accuser. A beautiful prisoner. An adorable, pouting, big-breasted informant. All four at the mercy of the Tower's most notorious interrogator.

Almost universally acclaimed this country's foremost B&D/S&M actress and model, June Bauer takes a nose dive off the deep end in this Shocking video. Not only does she give her finest intense performance, but she withstands such a relentless progression of violent tortures.

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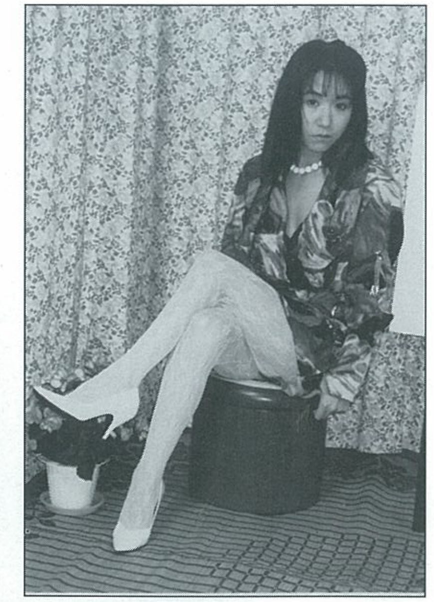


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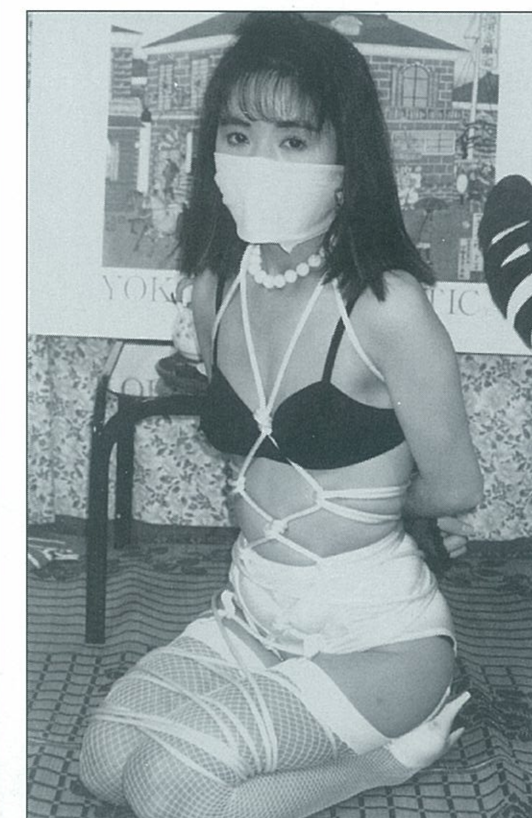
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ORIGAMI & BONDAGE

Miki introduces herself in Japanese and folds origami birds at the beginning of this video made by Joe Ohara. Soon, Love Bondage transcends all languages, as Miki displays her beauty in a variety of positions!




YOKOHAMA

YOKOHAMA

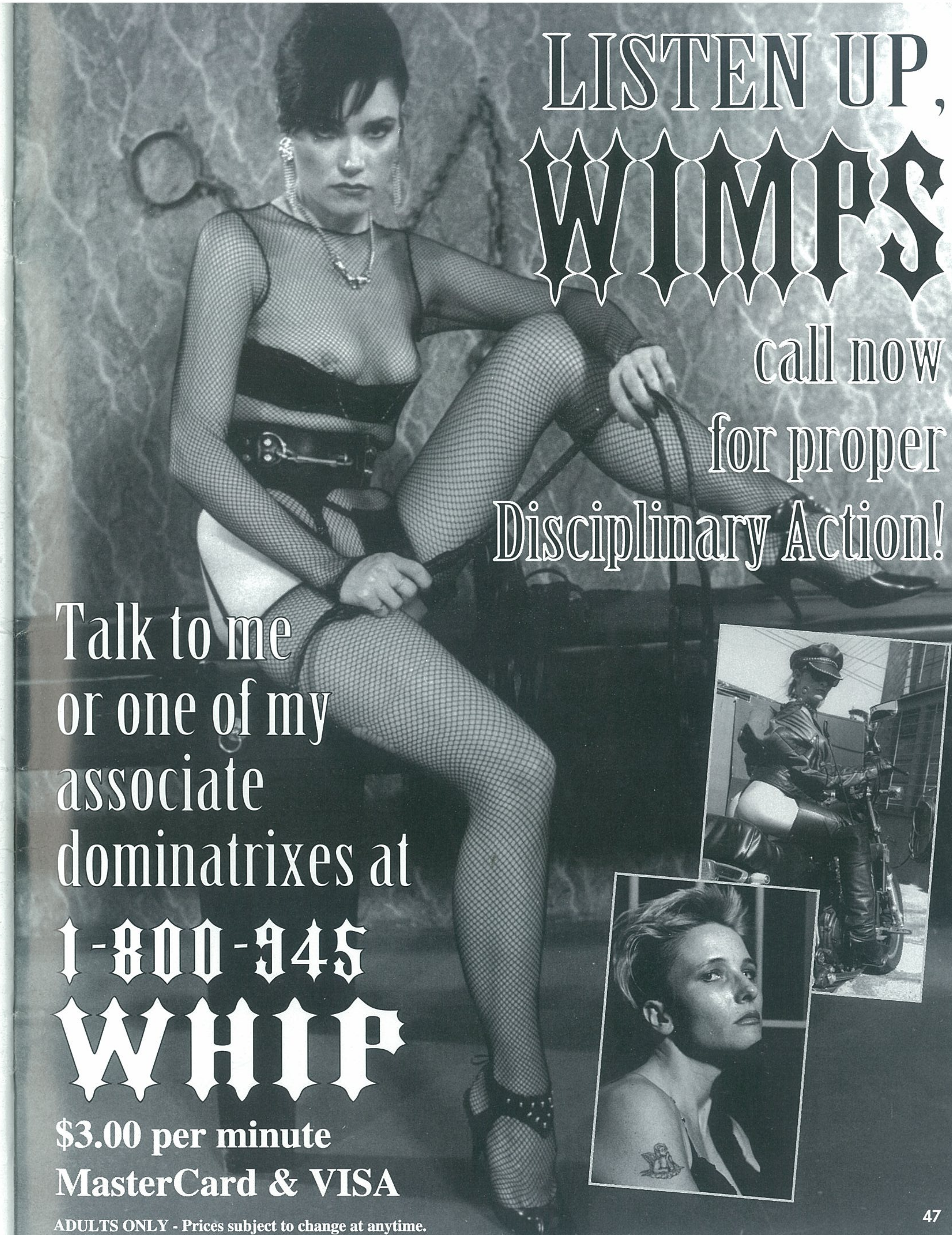
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